Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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For the Saturday Evening Post.

TO MISS B. O— ON HER BIRTH DAY.

Dear day of dancing—this festal of gladness,
When music and mirth bless round thy destinies float,
Oh! see from the hand be the accents of sadness,
If sad harp can but waken a feeling note.

Then the welcomes that greet, and fast sorrows oppress thee,
The prayers and the hopes that are raised for thy weal,
Is there, tell me, a boon whose enjoyment may bless thee,
Which music can ask or a poet may feel?

And oh! if there is—with that ardent emotion
Which burned in the soul of the patriot dead,
The bard hits his hands in profoundest devotion,
And pours all those blessings at once on thy head.

Yet he prays not for riches, their glare is beneath you,
Nor beauty—more fragile and treacherous than they;
Nor for honours—alas! they too soon must bequeath you
A lay to the worm, to the reptile a prey.

No! thine be the mind with which virtue is blending,
And thine be the pleasures earth never can give,
As the streamlet in well crystal I m-jesty wending,
Thus spotless, unruffled and pure may'st thou live.

And when friendship grows cold, and thy prospects are darkening,
And the cold hand of death is unbid to smite,
Oh! then may thine eye through futurity sparkling,
Be entranced in the visions that pour on thy sight.

E. F. G.

SERMON

Delivered at Twelfth street Meeting House, First day morning, 26th of 4th Mo. 1835—by Richard Mott.

"Receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls."

This pathetic, and I had almost said heart-touching exhortation of the divinely inspired apostle, has been much in my mind to the course of this meeting, and in such a manner that I have believed it to be my place to invite the present company to share with me in the due consideration of it. "Receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls."

It was evidently founded on the scripture doctrine of the depravity of man—his lapse, his loss, his fall. A doctrine which must be verified in the experience of every one disposed to look into himself and to examine his heart, which has been declared to be "deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked—who can know it." To be founded upon a principle, that man was not able to relieve himself from this state—to bring himself out of it by any thing that he possesses as man—That all the gifts of the understanding, valuable as they are, and though they are also the treasures of God, are altogether incompetent to effect so great and so necessary an end. And hence the exhortation is of universal application. It has not lost any of its force by the lapse of time since it was spoken. It applies to us, quite as much as it did to the primitive believers to whom it was addressed. And in this view, my friends, I have felt an affectionate solicitude, that we may be disposed to make the application of it in a suitable manner to ourselves.

It is a sentiment in which I presume we shall agree,—I hope upon this point there will be no difference in the present company—that by the coming in the flesh of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to the counsel of the divine will, by his glorious incarnation, the wonderful works which he did while in that prepared body, his meritorious death for the sins of the world—a doctrine as said Robert Barclay, that ought to be preached every where, and we entreat should be believed by all professors of the christian name—that through this wonderful display of divine power, and of divine mercy, we are put in a capacity for salvation—we, to use a scripture expression, are delivered by it from the curse of the law. This wonderful display of divine goodness, and unmerited mercy, is of a character calculated to impress upon our minds, feelings of gratitude that it would be difficult to make open—that he should send because he first loved us—he loved us before we loved him—and that in consequence of this love, he should send his only begotten son into the world, as a propitiatory sacrifice for the sins of mankind—that the just should suffer for the unjust, in order to bring us to God.

Much, very much, has been done for us, without us. We ought to be grateful for it. We ought at the same time to consider that all this of itself will not save the soul—a sentiment, I hope, in which we shall all agree—that by this wonderful display of divine love and mercy, we are put as I have said, in a capacity for salvation, in order to effect which, according to the gracious purpose of our heavenly Father, we are called upon by all that is sacred and solemn, to receive with meekness that superadded principle of divine love, that "grace of God that bringeth salvation, and hath appeared unto all men, teaching that denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, that we should live soberly, righteously, and Godly, in this present world, looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God, and our Saviour Jesus Christ; who gave himself for us that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people zealous of good works." It is this grace of God that brings salvation, and which has appeared unto all men, that the apostle James speaks of as the engrafted word—that superadded principle of divine grace, wholly apart and distinct from any thing that we possess as mere men and fallen creatures—apart from the gifts of understanding, valuable, truly valuable as they are—it is that eternal, vital spark of divine love, which in unmerited mercy, is offered to our acceptance, and which alone can redeem, in the strict sense of the word, can redeem from sin and from transgression.

I have felt rather an unusual solicitude on the present occasion, that we may look, my friends, carefully at it. We make very high profession—we are disposed to be called christians, —our feelings probably would be wounded were we denied the appellation—while we consider that a christian is the highest title of man, we should consider that the mere profession of it, does not constitute christianity, in the true sense of the word.—But it is a conformity to the will and power of God, through Jesus Christ, our Holy Redeemer—it consists in our being made new creatures, by the operation of this power—"that if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature—old things are done away, all things have become new, and all things of God."

Here then is the blessed effect of receiving with meekness the engrafted word—this power of an endless life, in relation to us. Oh, let us receive it with meekness, as the gift of God!—let us receive it with gratitude and thankfulness as that alone which can effect the work of our salvation, and bring us from a lost and fallen state in which we stand in a state of nature—can bring us into a living acquaintance with our Lord and Redeemer—can make us indeed new creatures alive unto God.

Were all the professors of the christian religion—Were all those who say they believe in the benign influence of the Holy Spirit, willing to receive this engrafted word in meekness, and suffer it at all times to have its due effect, and operate in their hearts, according to the gracious design of the blessed Giver, what incalculable benefit would result from it! we should then see, were the members and professors of the christian church, thus engaged to submit to and live under the vital influence of the redeeming grace of Jesus Christ—such would be the effect produced, that individuals would be found travelling towards Zion, the city of the Saint's solemnity—progressing in the spiritual life—manifesting that they are desirous of being redeemed from the world, and its delusive spirit. And the church, because of the faithfulness and spirituality of its members, would be seen coming up out of the wilderness, leaning on her beloved, clear as the sun, fair as the moon, and terrible as an army with banners. Oh, my friends for the coming of this day, when the church, the professed church of Christ may be seen coming up out of the wilderness, leaning on her beloved—How descriptive! Leaning on her beloved—not leaning on any thing short of this—not leaning upon the gifts of understanding—not leaning upon any of the knowledge of this world—not leaning on any of our own notions—no my friends,—leaning on her beloved—and while leaning there, safe—leaning on her beloved.

And the more we are under the influence of this blessed spirit, and the more we are weaned from the world, and its fascinating and delusive spirit, the more we shall feel ourselves and see ourselves as we really are. And the more we feel that we have no strength, no power, no capacity, but what we received from the beloved of souls, Christ our Lord,—and the more we are resigned to depend upon him, and receive counsel from him, happy would it be for us—the church would be found leaning on her beloved, which would make her clear and bright—clear as the sun, fair as the moon, and terrible as an army with banners.

While happily living under this blessed and delightful state—for to the real sincere seeker after truth, it is indeed delightful—while living under the influence, power, and spirit of truth, we are in a situation—our minds are prepared to appreciate the mercy and goodness of God, to a lost and fallen world. We are not then disposed to plume ourselves on any attainments that we may have made. Though we may properly appreciate these things, yet while in this state of humble and reverent dependence upon the Father of all our sore mercies, we shall see that

"Knowledge and wisdom, far from being one,
Have oftimes no connection. Knowledge dwells
In heads replete with thoughts of other men;
Wisdom in minds attentive to their own.
Knowledge is proud that he has learn'd so much;
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more."

And this I believe to be the effect—the certain effect of the operation of the redeeming spirit of Christ upon our hearts and minds, that it enables us to make this discrimination—this proper discrimination between knowledge and wisdom. It enlightens our minds to see that nothing, strictly speaking, can be called wisdom but that which leads us to a submission to the government of the Prince of Peace. It leads us to see that knowledge—all knowledge unsanctified is an empty bubble; and however we may think of it now, my friends, the time will come when we shall find it to be, that all unsanctified knowledge is an empty bubble, and that wisdom consists in our knowing ourselves as sinners, and Jesus Christ as our Redeemer and Saviour.

This is the doctrine that I wish to inculcate; that we may be happily brought through obedience to this renovating power, to a knowledge of this true and saving wisdom—to know ourselves as sinners, and Jesus Christ as our Saviour. By submission to what I have alluded, the operation of divine power upon our own hearts, this state is to be attained.

We can scarcely contemplate the scene that was acted without the gates of Jerusalem—we can scarcely view in idea, Jesus Christ suspended on the cross, suffering for the sins of the whole world—we can scarcely see the spear in his side—the blood issuing thence, without feeling our minds very tenderly touched, and without feeling a spirit condemning such a dreadful act!—and yet, my friends, when we reflect in this way, are we always disposed to consider and to examine whether we in relation to ourselves, and in relation to the operation of his spirit within ourselves? for "he that is with you, shall be in you," was his own declaration; —are we always sufficiently disposed to inquire whether in one sense we are not guilty of the same; whether in some degree we are not in relation to ourselves, crucifying him, and putting him to open shame, by rebelling against the law of the spirit of life in our own hearts, when it comes in contact with our favorite views and pursuits, and those gratifications that we desire to indulge ourselves in? I appeal to your own feelings—I am not disposed to charge any of you—it is not my business at all—I love my friends, I love my fellow heirs to immortality, too well for this—I love them too well even to suspect, much less to charge any—nevertheless in the feeling of love which I have, I feel inclined to propose to the present assembly, whether good, and much good could not result from that state of solemn introversion, that I believe to be so profitable and necessary for us? It is in this state of solemn introversion, communing with our own hearts, not only when thus sitting in meetings for worship, but on other occasions, communing with our own hearts and our God, that our minds will be enlightened and prepared to discover whether we are not sometimes in danger of putting him to open shame, by resisting the operation of the law of the spirit of life in our own hearts, by which we can be redeemed from the law of sin and death. This is the engrafted word, that is alone able to save the soul, and if we resist its operation, if we resist its entreaties, because it comes in contact with our creaturely inclinations and unmortified desires or secret corruptions, and so on as we are liable to resist it when it comes thus in contact with those dispositions—when it pleads with us "why will ye die, O house of Israel"—if we turn a deaf ear to its rebukes and instructions, are we not in some measure piercing him as with a spear—the spear of disobedience? I believe there are those here, who understand me—who from causes of this kind have often had deep and bitter reflection—I believe there are those among you who would at this time, have been much more forward in the work of salvation and newness of life, had this engrafted word been received with meekness—in childlike docility, and with gratitude—had it been properly applied, and suffered to produce its own blessed influence. Had this been the case, there are some of you, my friends, who, I believe, would have been more redeemed from the world than is now the case—who would have known more of the enjoyments of the divine light—who would have known more of that happiness and comfort which result from obedience to the law of the spirit of life in Jesus Christ our Lord—and I believe the language now is, my friends, let the time past suffice; and for time to come, let us be engaged to double our diligence—to pray to the Father of all our sore mercies, acknowledging our sins and transgressions—pray to the Father of all our sore mercies that he will draw nearer to us—that he will not take away his good spirit from us; for if, my friends, he should do this—if in consequence of our disobedience and gainsaying, he should take away his good spirit from us, how deplorable—how awful indeed would be our situation! For the time will come—the moment must arrive, when we shall find, whether we are willing to find it or not, that we have nothing to trust in, nothing to depend upon but the mercy of God, in Jesus Christ our Lord; and the moment will arrive when we shall find, after having done all that we can—after having endeavored to receive with meekness the engrafted word, and suffering its holy, blessed and redeeming influence to operate upon us—in the awful moment of death, we shall find that there is still a chasm—a great chasm, which nothing but mercy—unmerited divine mercy, can supply. It is therefore of vital importance, that we avail ourselves of the present opportunity, mercifully offered, that we should improve it in the best possible way, and thus redeem ourselves. Let it not be said of any of us,

"The bell strikes one—we take no note of time,
But from its loss. To give it then a tongue,
Is wise in man. As if an angel spoke,
I feel the solemn sound. If heard aright,
It is the knell of my departed hours;
Where are they? With the years beyond the flood."

Where are they, my friends—where are our departed hours? They are mingled with years beyond the flood! and so will it be. In a very short time, will the moments that are now upon us, while we are thus engaged, be mingled with years beyond the flood—never, never to be recovered—they are gone in relation to us! Now then is the time—now is the accepted time—now is the day of God's salvation. Let us improve it in the best possible manner, by receiving with meekness the engrafted word, which effects our salvation. Let none of the pleasures —let none of the accumulations or maxims of this world, prevent us from a humble and grateful reception of this redeeming principle. We know very well that we are exposed to various temptations—that this world and the things of it cling closely to us—and we know, or we ought to know, that it is the design of the gospel, that we shall become redeemed from those things, and thus prepared for increasing usefulness while in the world; and happily through the influence of divine power, when the vital spark shall have fled, be prepared also, for a transition among the saints in bliss.

I remember while speaking, a remark of the celebrated Doctor Johnson—I believe it was to his particular friend Garrick. When Garrick was showing him his fine house and furniture, and his beautiful gardens, and a variety of things of this kind,—as he showed them to the Doctor, I think his remark to Garrick was, putting his hand on his shoulder, Ah, David, David, David, *these are the things that make deathbeds terrible! These are the things that make deathbeds terrible!* Not they themselves, my friends, but our improper love of them—our suffering them to engross our attention, to captivate our hearts, and disincline us from loving our christian duties—disincline us from submitting to that power which can alone redeem from all of those things, and increase our love for our heavenly Father. For as we come to love him with all our hearts, with all our souls, and with all our might, which will be the effect of a submission to the influence of the spirit of Jesus Christ in our hearts, we shall certainly love the world and the things of it less. "For if any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him"—and I know of no doctrine more necessary to be urged—I know of no sentiment more important to be urged, than that we love the truth more; and the world less than we do. As this comes to be happily the case, the church already mentioned will be seen in increasing brightness, coming up out of the wilderness, leaning on her beloved.

And I greatly desire that none who are here, may be in the least degree discouraged by any remarks that I have made. I desire that no sincere seeker after truth—that no careworn traveller—and such there are here, I have no doubt —may take discouragement from any thing I have said. My feelings are different—my disposition is different, altogether so from wishing to say a word, that should in the least degree damp the feelings of any sincere seeker. I know there are many trials for these—very many discouragements for such—and probably the plaintive language of their minds is "I am, alas! so poor, weak and frail, I know not what will become of me, as I am endeavoring to step in the tribulated path of gospel obedience!" I wish such may be encouraged—I wish their faith in Jesus Christ and his power, may be increased. Cast all your troubles, afflictions, and cares, in confidence upon him, and him alone; and he who careth for the sparrow, will not suffer that which is of more value than many sparrows, to fall to the ground. He is a compassionate, long suffering God. He sees his people in all their tribulations, as they really are. He knows how to suffer, and his blessing and sustaining power is underneath, supporting such, when they themselves are not aware of it, and feel as if they must inevitably sink, and sometimes almost conclude that they have become cast away. I would say to such as have already received with meekness the engrafted word—I would say to such, hold it fast—let nothing wrest it from you—keep it as your greatest treasure, and principal good. Bless with the little strength you have; bless the great Giver, that has furnished you with a teacher that shall not be removed into a corner. Oh, blessed teacher, that cannot be removed into a corner! And the eyes of such—the spiritual eyes of such will see with clearness and precision, that this teacher is with them, even when from affliction, they may feel as if they have not power to call for divine aid, or to submit to the teaching and government of this blessed teacher.

Oh! my friends, what a mercy, what an indiscribable mercy it is, that we who have no power to help ourselves, in relation to our truest interest, and greatest good, are thus cared for! "Say to them which are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not." I believe this to be the language of truth in our day. I do consider it a day of trial—of deep trial, and sore conflict; and perhaps we may experience an increase of trial and conflict—"Say to them which are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not; behold your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompence; he will come and save you." Yes, my friends, he will come and save you—save all those who have none in heaven but him, nor in all the earth in comparison with him, who desire to cast down every crown at his footstool. This is the state which we ought all to come to. And when this is the condition of the mind, it will be sustained under all the troubles and afflictions with which it may be assailed. When this is our state, we shall be as clay in the hands of the Potter, and he will form of us vessels to his honour and to his praise.

I think I feel a degree of affectionate sympathy with the tribulated seed. There is a tribulated seed—there is a seeking seed, and in many instances, a hidden seed, in the present day, that seem almost borne down, and overwhelmed on account of a sense of their own weakness. In this state of feeling, my friends, you must trust in the Lord. This is the language of truth.—"Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed." What can we desire more? "So shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed." I view such as those to whom I have recently alluded, as the salt of the earth—and well for us that we have some salt, I hope more than a little—for such regard—these shall experience God a refuge, for such it is that receive with meekness the engrafted word. And I hope that the number of such may increase—and it will increase by all endeavouring to receive with meekness, the engrafted word, and nobly concluding to submit to its blessed operation, and not suffering the world and its delusive influences, to draw the mind away from the important concerns of life—its religious duties. May we follow our blessed Saviour—follow the Lamb in the way of his leading. It is through this medium, that an advancement in the christian course will be experienced. And it is through this way that knowledge will be sanctified unto us. Yes, my friends, knowledge will in this way become sanctified—and when this is the case, it is of value, of great value.

O then that all may keep in view what I have already mentioned! The moment will arrive—and the sooner it comes to us the better for us—when we shall find that nothing will do for us, but a knowledge of ourselves as sinners, and of Jesus Christ as our Saviour and holy Redeemer. And to know this, to believe in it, and to practice accordingly, while we are in a state of health, is a great blessing, and a mark of true wisdom.—For certainly it will be unwise to put off a matter of so much consequence to a sick bed, or to the awful moment of death—it will be an awful thing. My friends, it does seem to me that there are some here who ought to reflect upon this subject, more seriously and intensely than they have hitherto done. And I am thankful in believing, that notwithstanding we are indeed a backsliding and a gainsaying people, and that many of us, perhaps most of us, love the world and things of it too much and the truth too little—notwithstanding this, we are not forsaken—He who delights in blessing and in doing his people good, is still graciously near, and his language is, "My son give me thy heart, and let thine eyes observe my ways." Let us listen to the gracious teachings of God's love. How can we resist it, my friends! If we love the Lord—if we value the welfare of our souls, how can we resist it? "My son give me thy heart, and let thine eyes observe my ways."

As we yield our hearts to God, we shall become united to the Father and the Son—we shall be prepared to experience the communion of saints, agreeably to the respective growths, stations and degrees of faithfulness, in which we are found. We shall experience the communion of saints—we shall know of that happiness, and of that joy that passeth all understanding. For the joy of the Lord, my friends, passeth all understanding. Let us then yield our hearts a willing sacrifice from this time forward. Let us receive with meekness the engrafted word, submit ourselves to its government, and thus happily experience that we are indeed to be redeemed, through its benign influence, from all hurtful and destroying things, and become living members of the mystical body of Christ, of which he is the blessed head. And may we be of the number of those who fall on the stone that is laid in Zion for a foundation. "Behold, I lay in Zion, a chief corner-stone, elect, precious." And to fall, my friends, on this stone, is a great blessing—"And whosoever shall fall on this stone," said our holy Redeemer, "shall be broken"—to fall upon this stone, and thus be broken in order to be mended. He breaks in order to mend, and kills to make alive. If we fall on this stone, Jesus Christ our Lord, the chief corner-stone, we shall be broken; but by his power we shall again be mended. But what is the subsequent part of the text?—"But on whom ever this stone shall fall, it will grind him to powder." Remember, my friends, the difference is vast indeed. But he that throweth himself on this stone, though he feels as a lost sinner, throweth himself into the hands of the holy Redeemer: he shall be broken, but he shall be mended by that power which can alone do it. But if we fail to do this, if we continue on in our own ways, and that same stone falleth upon us, it will grind us to powder. There is something in this awful—very awful!

I will not add. I feel my mind—I think I can say very safely, I feel my mind impressed with most affectionate solicitude—I feel as if willing to do any thing for this company, or any member of it, that could be useful to them, or promote their advancement in the true and living way. It would be cordial to my very heart, to be able to do it—to encourage any discouraged seeker to lift up his head in hope, and cast his confidence upon the everlasting Jehovah. Trust in him, who never did, nor never will forsake any sincere seeker after truth. "Seek and ye shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto you." I wish you to believe this my friends. It really seems to me, that there are those here, who are almost on the eve of giving up, and concluding that they must fall by the way. But look upon him, who loved you before you loved him. Put up your secret petitions to him, in the little faith that you have, and they will be heard and answered; and you will be sustained in all your conflicts and in all your trials.

May the Lord be with us—in blessing may he bless us; and may he multiply his blessings unto us: that so we may experience that redemption, which the gospel of Jesus Christ can alone furnish; and be prepared to become heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ our holy Redeemer.

THE ANGEL'S WHISPER.

AN IRISH SONG.

[The Irish have a superstitious notion that when a smile plays over the face of a sleeping infant, angels are whispering to it.]

A baby was sleeping,
Its mother was weeping,
For her husband was far on the wild raging sea;
And the tempest was swelling
Round the fisherman's dwelling,
And she cried, "Dermot, darling! oh, come back to me!"

Her babe while she numbered
The baby still slumbered,
And smiled in her face as she bended her knee;
"Oh, blessed be that warning,
My child thy sleep adorning—
For I know that the angels are whispering with thee.

"And while they are keeping
Bright watch o'er thy sleeping,
Oh, pray to them softly, my baby, with me—
And pray thou wouldst rather
They'd watch o'er thy father,
For I know that the angels are whispering with thee."

The dawn of the morning
Saw Dermont returning,
And the wife wept with joy her babe's father to see;
And closely caressing
Her child with a blessing,
Said, "I knew that the angels were whispering with thee!"

NIGHTS AT MESS.

It was unanimously agreed, that old Hixie's ornaments were of essential service to his story, as people don't like to have their sympathies excited by a fellow with the marks of the cat-o'-nine-tails on his back. One story as is always the case, led to another, and I am sorry I can't recollect half the good anecdotes that were told that night. Wine seems to sharpen the imagination, and blunt the memory; but memory, as the veracious Quartermaster says, is a most contemptible faculty, and unworthy of a man of originality and genius. The young stranger to whom that worthy gentleman had addressed his conversation, related an incident that occurred to a friend of his, which, as Mathews says, "made a great sensation at the time."

"You are acquainted, perhaps," he said, "with Bryan Jones of the —th?"

"Bryan Jones!" replied the Quartermaster: "to be sure I am—a very nice little fellow, though rather too much of a lady's-man for my taste."

"A little effeminate or so—but a good-natured, generous, fellow at bottom, and as bold as if he were big as an elephant. I was living a few years ago with him in the neighbourhood of Chester, and, as usual, was made the confidant of all his love passages and declarations, of which there might be, on an average, about three a-week. On this occasion, he was more steady than usual, and was occupied entirely with one tender passion for at least ten days. The object of it he had never seen; but he knew that she was closely mewed up by her brother, an old gentleman, who had a villa about two miles from the city. This information, limited as it was, was enough to set the susceptible Bryan on fire. He heard afterwards that the lady was rich; and it was strongly suspected that the brother intervened her as closely, to prevent any one depriving him of his sister's fortune; and it was also darkly insinuated that, to cloak his infamous purpose, he gave out, that she was hopelessly deranged. The infernal, selfish, unnatural scoundrel,' said Bryan, 'to close up youth, beauty, innocence, and twenty thousand pounds! I'll rescue the ill-fated lady or perish in the attempt!' The first step to be taken was, if possible, to see her. His name was Mr. Stephen Jenks. We made out that at one time he had practised as a surgeon in some other part of the country, but, on his accession to a fortune, had retired to the beautiful neighbourhood of Chester; and now that he had assumed the gentleman, was very anxious to conceal that he had ever been engaged in compounding pills. The taste, however, of his ancient calling still stuck to him in spite of his attempts to exact the country squire —his conversation smelt of the gallipot—and his love for natural history had converted his house into a museum. Stuffed birds hung round his walls instead of pictures—you hung your hat in the lobby on the dorsal extremity of an antediluvian bear, and his chimney-piece ornaments were composed of a long row of bottles, filled with the most horrid tadpoles and two-headed monsters it was possible to conceive. But his collection was not restricted to the dead—he had a sort of menagerie of the living. Foxes, wolves, jackdaws, and all manner of birds and beasts, hooted, howled, screamed, and bellowed throughout the mansion. Squire Jenks might have left his doors quite open in the most lawless of times, as few housebreakers, I imagine, would run the risk of furnishing so many ravenous animals with a mouthful. All this, and a good deal more information of a similar sort, Mr. Bryan picked up at the reading-room frequented by Mr. Jenks. But though all the other subscribers were garrulous in their descriptions of the gentleman and his establishment, not one of them pretended to be acquainted with either. The gentleman, indeed, they bowed to, and sometimes exchanged a word within the room; but the mansion, with all its monstrosities and curiosities, was to them a *terra incognita*. 'But his sister!' said Bryan Jones; 'you're sure he has a sister?' The detestable, inhuman villain, to keep a beautiful young creature like her in the very same den with wolves and foxes!' And Bryan was prodigiously in love, without even seeing the object of his passion.

For two or three days the lover kept prowling in the neighbourhood of the villa. As evening came on, he advanced his approaches to the garden-wall, looked attentively at all the windows, and fixed upon one of them, as if by intuition, as the chamber-window of the unhappy prisoner. It was about half-past eight, on a beautiful night in August: he lifted some fine gravel, and threw it against the window-pane. It was immediately opened, and there appeared, in the dimness of twilight, a very graceful figure, dressed all in white, with a countenance which Bryan declared to be beautiful, though he was forced to confess that he came to that conclusion in total ignorance of its features, the darkness being so considerable as to put it out of his power to make affidavit to the lady's possession of either nose or eyes.

"I am come to rescue you, you adorable creature," he exclaimed, "from the infernal Noah's Ark they've put you into!"

"You're very kind," said the lady, in a voice that even Bryan's enthusiasm could not hinder him from thinking rather cold than otherwise. "This is not Noah's Ark—'tis Buffing Villar."

"Buffing Villar!" replied Bryan. "Never mind the name of it—it is a confounded place—leave it, my dear Miss Jenks, and make me the happiest of men."

"Why should I leave it: and why will my leaving it make you the happiest of men?"

"By being mine!—by allowing me to throw myself and fortune at your feet!"

"Yourself!" replied the lady. "Who are you? Your fortune, how much is it?"

"Come," thought the persevering Bryan, "this looks like business. As to myself, madam, I have the honour to be Bryan Jones, esquire, holding a lieutenant's commission in his Majesty's —th regiment of foot, five-and-twenty years of age next fourteenth day of September, five feet seven inches and three quarters (with my boots on), and a certainty of a regiment, (if I live long enough, and have money to buy my steps.) My fortune is not large at present, though quite enough (with the help of unlimited pick, to keep me with all the comforts of a gentleman; but my prospects are considerable. Indeed, I see no reason to despair of shortly coming into possession of twenty thousand pounds, (she will never think of keeping it in her own possession!")

The sentences in parenthesis were spoken aside, and the gentleman's description of himself seemed to have made a favourable impression, for the lady after a short pause said,

"I think it would be delightful. Do you look well in a red coat?"

"Why, if you insist on an answer to so perplexing a question," replied Bryan, "I should say that, considering I am not so tall as Major Flannigan, who is six feet four, nor so heavy as our colonel who broke his charger's back, I am as good-looking as any officer on parade."

"I think I must give up the captain."

"Certainly, by all means," interrupted Bryan, "order him to the right about. Shall I shoot him?"

"Oh no, there's no occasion; he is very obedient."

"Who the devil is he? What is his name? In what service is he captain?"

"He is in my service," replied the lady. "I loved him very much."

"You did?" said Bryan. "Well?"

"I don't love him now at all. He sometimes tries to bite me!"

"The scoundrel!"

"So I think of turning him off, and giving myself entirely to you."

"Best! dearest! What an angel you are! You can't possibly do better."

"I think not."

"Then throw yourself at once into my arms, and——"

"Oh no; I can't do that. This is a very high window; and besides, look! they have put bars to it."

"Then let me come to you."

"Whenever you like—the sooner the better—but stop! Are you blue faced?"

"Yes; I am very dark in the complexion."

"Have you a ring?"

"Yes."

"What is it? Rough or smooth?"

"A plain one. The ladies I fancy like that the best."

"Oh yes. And how tall did you say?"

"Five feet seven inches and three quarters."

"Why, that nasty little captain was only three feet two."

"Then I fancy he was not in the grenadiers."

"Five feet seven! What a beauty you must be," continued the lady. "Get to me as soon as you can."

"I will call and offer myself to your brother."

"He will be delighted to see you, and so shall I. Good-night."

"Was there ever such a lucky fellow in the universe?" said Bryan, as he cantered back to Chester—"though Miss Jenks is certainly a bit of a rum one. Who the deuce could that disgusting little captain be? Can it be Fusby of ours? But no; he is more than three feet two. And asking me so plump about the ring; that shews she's up to snuff. I shall marry her next week, and get my company in a fortnight."

Bryan consulted me that night as to his further proceedings. After turning over many plans, we at last fixed that the boldest was the best; that he had better go at once to Mr. Jenk's house, and open the business in form.

Before we retired to our couches, Bryan had given me an invitation to his shooting-box next season, and let me into all his intentions about the disposal of his money; and that night, I will be bound for it, if no other in his life, he enjoyed golden dreams.

Next day Bryan mounted after parade, and I don't think Chester-gate ever gave exit to so finished a dandy. A barber had been curling his hair, his servant brushing his coat half the morning, and such a powerful perfume filled the town as he ambled along the street, that you might have fancied him one of the three Kings of Cologne.

When he arrived at the gate, he rang the bell with a lordly air; but waited for a long time before any one came to the door. At last it was opened by a slip-shod wench, with long red hair, and Bryan began his interrogatories.

"Is Mr. Jenks at home?"

"Suppose a be, what's that to you?".

"I wish to see him."

"Like enough; be dosn't want to see thee though."

"Is he engaged?"

"Yes; a be."

"With company?"

"Yes; be and missus be shaving the captain."

"That cursed captain again. What did you say, my pretty girl? that your mistress was shaving the captain?"

"Yes; and cuttin' the nails o' um."

"Shaving and cutting his nails! He must be a cursedly odd fellow, this captain. What is his name my girl?"

"Be finer than your s—this animal—all—his coat now; her told me her had got a new ——m beard."

"Oh, she did?—did she say any thing more?"

"Yes—that a were far handsomer and taller than the captain."

"That is very pleasant, at all events," thought Bryan as he pulled up his stock. "Pray my dear, would you tell Mr. Jenks, a gentleman is very anxious to see him on business of importance?"

"What be your business about, sir? be it any thing out o' the common? he never sees nobody, as hasn't summat wonderful to tell him."

"Tell him I have been long very anxious to see him; that I have long had a great curiosity."

"A great *curiosity*! And why din't ye say that afore? He'll see you immediately, and welcome too. Don't be feared o' the wull," she said, as she guided Bryan along the passage, "he's only stuffed—take care of the fox; he bites sometimes;—and keep away from that corner—he ha chained a dog there, as is mad with the beederfobo, to see how long it will take it to die."

"The devil he has!" said Bryan, "I wish I were safe out again."

The red-haired housemaid ushered the visitor into a room, with the oddest description of furniture in it Mr. Bryan Jones had ever had the happiness to see.

"Donna be frightened—some on um doesn't bite—" said the maid, as she shut the door.

"And what in the deuce do the others do?" said the soldier, in no very comfortable frame of mind.

The windows were half closed—there were book-shelves round the walls, parroquets, macaws, jackdaws, and all the birds of the air, occupying the places which, in ordinary libraries are filled with volumes—a squirrel was twirling in its cage, on the table before him, some snakes were writhing in layers of cotton within some net work of wire, and four or five dogs of very foreign appearance, glared with red eyes on the stranger, from their kennels planted all around the room, and kept up a low continuous growl, that by no means tended to restore Bryan's equanimity. He stood with his hand on the hilt of his sword, in case of any unforseen attack, and began to persuade himself that the stories of knight-errants, and dragons, in enchanted castles were not such allegories as he had supposed. At all events, he was fully convinced that if he succeeded in carrying off the twenty thousand pounds, he had amply earned it, by his exposure of life and limb. At last there arose in the west room the most diabolical squalling, roaring, whistling, scolding, hooting, and howling, that ever fell upon mortal ear. Bryan turned as pale as death, muttered a sort of prayer, and drawing his sword, stood on the defensive. At this moment, the door of the library was opened by a neat, well-dressed dapper little gentleman, with reverend white hair, growing long and thin down the side of his face, and a cue behind, elegantly tied in a beautiful bag of black silk. He started when he saw the warlike attitude assumed by the gallant lieutenant. That valorous gentleman's blood was now fairly up, and instead of apologising for the extraordinary appearance he presented; he said,

"Set them all loose at once; none of your palaver, old gentleman; but turn out a crocodile or two—I'll spit them as I would a rabbit!"

The stranger became a little alarmed in his turn, and going gently to the door, he desired the same ship-shod damsel who had ushered his visitor in, to desire the captain to walk up stairs, and keep watch in the lobby.

"Well, thank heaven it's no worse," thought the brave Bryan; "I shall soon make mincemeat of a captain three feet high."

The gentleman, who was no other than Mr. Jenks, now demanded the reason of such unusual behaviour, and also to what circumstance he was indebted for the honour of a visit. Bryan explained pretty well the reason of his alarm, and he perceived that Mr. Jenks was considerably pleased with the sensation his collection had excited. He therefore dilated so long on the wonders he saw around him, that insensibly he inveigled his companion into a conversation. Once embarked on his favourite topic, there seemed to be no end of his communicativeness.

"Pray, have you made comparative physiology your study?" he said, with a patronising smile. Now, Mr. Bryan Jones could tell a horse from a cow, and was also a considerable judge of spaniels and pointers, but farther his researches had not extended; not to mention that he had never heard of any such science before. He therefore answered at a venture,—"Oh yes; in fact it is a most delightful study. Comparisons are odorous, as Mrs. Malaprop says."

"Malaprop? I don't know the name," replied Mr. Jenks: "is she a naturalist?"

"Faith I don't know whether she is a naturalist or not, but she's as natural as if she were a real woman."

"My dear sir," exclaimed Mr. Jenks, taking out his pocket-book with the greatest animation, "not a *real woman!* what is the nature of her peculiarity? you will do me the greatest favour in the world if you will tell me where I may meet with her."

"Oh, you may see her any night you please in Covent Garden."

"Thank you, I will certainly find her out next time I go to town. I myself have an instance in this very collection of a very extraordinary *lusus naturæ*. I have a cat, sir, with five legs."

"Oh that's nothing at all," replied Mr. Bryan, with the utmost assurance, "we have a cat in our barracks with nine tails."

"You surprise me; have you it with you? That I conclude was the curiosity which induced you to come here. Sir, I am much obliged for your very great politeness. May I see it?"

"See it! my dear sir, I shall be happy to make you a present of it."

The little man jumped up from his seat, and seized the happy lieutenant's hand. "What have I done," he said, "to deserve such kindness, such generosity? Have you any wish for any thing I have got? It shall be yours."

"Why, yes, I must confess, Mr. Jenks, I had another object in visiting you to-day. You have another object in this house, the possession of which would indeed crown my felicity." Bryan sighed as he said these words, and looked romantic with all his might.

"I shall be truly happy, I assure you, Captain; may I beg the favour of your name?"

"Bryan Jones."

"I shall be happy, Captain Bryan Jones, to give you a large vial, containing, I believe, the finest specimen of a bicephalous reptile in England—"

("My heavens!" thought Bryan, "here's a pretty fellow, to keep his bucephalus in a vial—").

"Or a box, containing the dorsal vertebræ of an ichthyosaurus; or some of the hair of the huge Megatherion that was found a few years ago at the mouth of the Tanais or Don—"

Bryan bowed very low to all these polite offers, but did not seem to jump at them so zealously as the enthusiast expected.

"Perhaps," he continued, "you have set your heart on some particular object—if so, name it."

"Unfortunately I am not acquainted with the name."

"That's a pity—can you describe it? is it coleopterous or lepidopterous? terrestrial, aerial, or marine? carniverous, graminivorous, or omnivorous? oviparous, or viviparous? animal, mineral, or vegetable? Whatever I have I shall be happy to give it to you in exchange for your inestimable present of nine-tails; by the beard of Aristotle, half the number would set Buckland dancing."

"I believe they would—but really, sir, you embarrass me with your kind offers—my whole ambition has but one aim: it is not for any of your curiosities, packed up in boxes or bottles, that I am anxious: but for one far more valuable, far more lovely, than any of them, the prime jewel of all your possessions; your beautiful, your charming——"

"Miss Sophy?—I know from your rhapsodies all your about to say. It would indeed, be dreadful to part with her; so sweet, so gentle; dear, dear Miss Sophy!"

"Ah! dear, indeed," echoed Bryan; "I think I never saw so perfectly lovely and angelic a creature."

"Saw, sir? Where did you see her? I thought no one had seen her but myself."

Mr. Jenks flushed in the cheek as he said this, and cast a glance of angry suspicion on his visitor.

"Why, sir, I saw her," replied the Lieutenant; and what is more, I spoke to her; and what is more, it is solely on her account that I came here. Your kindness has already been so excessive, that I hope you will not withdraw it, after having gone so far, but allow me to make a better acquaintance with her, in order to secure her affections."

"Oh, you need be under no uneasiness about that. A little kindness is sure to make her fond all her life of her benefactor," said Mr. Jenks, exulting in bestowing her affections one of her principal faults. It is not a very common one in beauties of her sex."

"Ah! but if I should be so unfortunate as to fail in acquiring her love!" said Bryan, pretending to look modestly dejected.

"Why, then, take a stick, and give her a thump on the head. She will like you all the better for it."

Bryan looked at the

Saturday Evening Post.

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To Readers and Correspondents.

"Kentucky in 1800," is a sketch of thrilling interest, but very carelessly written. If we can find leisure, we may, perhaps, endeavour to improve some of its objectionable passages.

We have several communications before us, purporting to be the first essays of young writers, in which this circumstance is mentioned as an apology for miserable doggrel. We cannot, however, receive the apology, where the writers evidence not the slightest marks of talent or genius, as the publication of their articles would raise expectations which might never be realized. Of this character are the verses signed "A. P. Y." "Jersey Bard" and "J. F. M."

Lines on the "Fickleside of Human Feelings," we respectfully decline. The article is too long for our crowded columns.

"F. A. S." and "Timothy Oldstyle" are rejected.

Our New Haven friend we cannot oblige. His letter remains in the post office, postage unpaid.

Mr. McMakin, of the News Rooms, 219 north Third street, has received from New York, the caricatures on the "Journal," which we mentioned in our last paper. They are well executed, and almost as vulgar as the book itself. One of the plates illustrates this passage:

"I came to my cabin; my dinner followed me thither, and *lying on my back*, I very comfortably discussed it."

Another thus:—

"My dear father, who was a little *elated*, made me sing to him, which I greatly gubbed at."

LITERARY NOTICES.

Election Returns, &c.—Messrs. Key & Biddle of this city, have now in press, a new statistical work, which will be issued in the course of next month, containing a great variety of useful information in relation to the general government, and the government of the several states. The first portion of the volume is devoted to an exposition of the duties and powers of the President and Vice President of the United States, the Judiciary, Congress, Army and Navy, &c. and furnishes also, a number of tables and statistics, valuable for reference. The mode of electing the President and Vice President by Electors, and by Congress is given, with a particular account of the election of Mr. Adams, by Congress, in 1824, and a sketch of the naturalization laws of the United States, and the election laws of Pennsylvania.

The second and larger portion of the work, gives a sketch of the legislative departments, &c. of each state, under separate heads, and also full returns of the votes cast at the last Presidential, Gubernatorial and Congressional elections, the names of the candidates, &c. These statistics will be of great service to politicians, during the approaching canvass for Governor in the state, and the work altogether cannot fail to be acceptable to all who desire to possess, in a compact form, information essential to a proper understanding of the nature and character of our general and state governments.

Conquest of Florida.—A history of the Conquest of Florida, by Hernando de Soto, from the pen of Theodore Irving, Esq. in two volumes, has just appeared from the press of Carey, Lea & Blanchard, of this city. It is an interesting sketch of a chivalric crusade, and furnishes many incidents connected with the early history and subjugation of Florida, by the Spanish Government, we have not before met with. The author, a nephew of Washington Irving, Esq. to whom the work is dedicated, seems to have betowed much care and labour in the fulfilment of his labour, and he has certainly added to the numerous publications of the day, a work of much interest and value.

Southern Literary Messenger.—The April No., of this work, reached us last week, but not in time for a notice in our last paper. It contains a great variety of interesting and well-written original articles in prose and poetry. We are gratified to find that this work is efficiently sustained, and trust that its circulation is constantly increasing. Many of the articles in the present number, would do credit to an English Review.

Book of Nature.—The June or twelfth number of this periodical, completing the second volume, has just been published, embellished with the usual number of large quarto engravings. This number closes the [illegible] and contains as much valuable practical information on natural history as this publication. Its contents have been prepared with much care, and may be relied on for correctness. A few complete copies of the work may be obtained at the publication office, at the subscription price.

A treatise on Intemperance and Mania-a-potu, containing an exposition of the causes of intemperance, and the means of cure, from the pen of Dr. Draper, is about to be published in this city. The work is of a philosophical character, and will throw much light, it is believed, upon the history, pathology and treatment of mania-a-potu.

The Two Friends.—By the Countess of Blessington.—This work is highly praised by the English critics, who affirm that it may safely be considered equal to any former production of the noble authoress.

We have not found leisure to examine more than a few chapters, which, however, appear to be well written, though we cannot go so far as to concur in the opinion that it ranks with many of the works which have been written by Lady Blessington, some of which indeed have possessed extraordinary merit.

As a fashionable novel, and written by one who may be considered an unerring delineator—*par excellence*—of high life, it presents attractions which will of course ensure it a rapid sale.

Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard, are the publishers of the American edition.

The Rev. Mr. Wolle, pastor of the United Brethren's Church of this city, has issued proposals for publishing a *Collection of Choral Tunes*, sung in the Moravian Church. The tunes will number about one hundred, and will be arranged for four voices and the piano forte or organ. The excellence of the Moravian music, is well appreciated by all who possess a cultivated taste for this pleasing science.

Reformed Religion in France.—The Harpers have just published the seventh, eighth and ninth volumes of the Theological Library, containing a history of the Reformed Religion in France, by the Rev. E. Smedley. The history commences in 1513, and is brought down to the year 1830, embracing a period of exciting interest to the Christian Church. The details of stirring events, recorded in these volumes, have more the character of romance than sober reality, yet they are, without doubt, historically correct. The writer evidences much ability and careful research in discussing his subjects, and the history must prove a valuable addition to the library of every christian reader.

Vineyards of Spain and France.—An interesting work on the culture of the vine in Spain and France, from the pen of James Busby, Esq. has just appeared. It contains a journal of a recent visit to the principal vineyards of Spain and France, and furnishes a particular account of the different methods pursued in the cultivation of the vine, and the manufacture of wine. Catalogues of the different kinds of grape are appended. The observations of the writer are of a practical character, and to those interested in the culture of the vine, the journal will be valuable.

The work is published by Charles S. Francis, New York, and Monroe & Francis, Boston.

Aboriginal Port Folio.—The first number of this work, to which we made reference a week or two since, has just appeared. It contains a full length portrait of Was-ne-tan, or the Foremost in Battle, chief of the Sioux tribe, the original painted at the treaty of Prairie du Chien, in 1825—a half length portrait of Ma-ho-ne-ta, or Bears Oil, a Menominie chief, sketched at the Treaty of Green Bay, in 1827—a half length portrait of Cha-co-to, a Pottawatomie chief, taken at the treaty of Mussinewa, Indiana,—a half length portrait of Shing-gus-bu-w'oin, or the Figured Stone, a Chippewa chief, sketched at the treaty of Fond du Lac, in 1825,—a half length portrait of Tah-que-ga, a celebrated chief, half Winnebago and half French, sketched at Green Bay, in 1827,—a half length sketch of Ma-che-ka-kat, or the [illegible] portrait of Wa-pa-lan, or the Playing Fox, Prince of the Fox Tribe.

All these portraits are richly colored, and we are assured by the talented artist, Mr. Lewis, that they are true to nature. The publication possesses great interest, and cannot fail to be popular. The subscription price is two dollars per number. One number will be issued every month, until the work is completed.

STORIES OF IRELAND.

The Legends and Stories of Ireland, two volumes, lately published by Messrs. Carey and Lea, of this city, are a very pleasant collection of original papers, by Samuel Lover. They are taken, chiefly, from the British Magazines, and proved very popular with English readers, on account of their spicy humor and wit.

The author has acted up to the spirit of his motto—"An ounce of mirth is worth a pound of sorrow," and he furnishes in his volumes, a dish of life and eccentricities, spirit and humor, that cannot fail to be agreeable to every palate. His Barney O'Reardon, is an excellent hit, but as it is too long for our columns, we substitute a scene from a tale entitled "The Catastrophe."

He considered, at length, that this proximity to a convent, which at first he deemed such a hardship, might be turned to account, in a way of all others, congenial to his disposition, by affording him an opportunity of watching the movements of its inmates. Of the nefarious proceedings of such a body—of their numberless intrigues, &c. &c. he himself had no doubt, and he forthwith commenced a system of *espionage*, that he might be enabled to produce proof for the conviction of others. During the day, there was a provoking propriety preserved about the place, that excited Mr. Daw's wrath—"ay, ay," would he mutter to himself, "they wese always deep as well as dangerous—they're too cunning to commit themselves by anything that might be easily discovered; but wait—wait until the moonlight nights are past, and I'll warrant my watching shan't go for nothing."

Under the dewy damps of night, many an hour did Mr. Daw hold his *surveillance* around the convent bounds; but still fortune favoured him not in his enterprise; and not one of the delinquencies, which he had no doubt were going forward, had he the good fortune to discover. No scarf was waved from the proscribed casements—no ladder of ropes was to be found attached to the forbidden wall—no boat, with muffled oar, stealthily skimming along the waters, could be detected in the act of depositing "a gallant gay Lothario" in the Hesperian garden, where, he doubted not, many an adventurous Jason plucked forbidden fruit.

Chance, however, threw in his way a discovery, which all his premeditated endeavours had formerly failed to accomplish; for one evening, just as the last glimmer of departing day was streaking the west, Mr. Daw, in company with a friend, (a congenial soul,) when returning after a long day's shooting, in gleeful anticipation of a good dinner, heard a sudden splash in the water, apparently proceeding from the extremity of the convent-wall, to which point they both directly hurried. What the noise originated in, we shall soon see; but a moment's pause must be first given to say a word or two of Mr. Daw's friend.

He was a little loasting man, always fussing about something or other—eternally making frivolous excuses for paying visits at unseasonable hours, for the purpose of taking people by surprise, and seeing what they were about, and everlastingly giving people advice; and after any unpleasant accident, loss of property, or other casuality, he was always ready with an assurance, that "if that had been his case, he would have done so and so;" and gave ample grounds for you to understand that you were very little more nor less than a fool, and he the wisest of men since the days of Solomon.

* * * * * * *

We left Beau Peep and Jack Daw hurrying off towards the convent-wall, where it was washed by the river, to ascertain what caused the loud splash in the water, which they heard, and has already been noticed. On arriving at the extremity of Mr. Daw's grounds, they perceived the stream yet agitated, apparently from the sudden immersion of something into it; and, on looking more sharply through the dusk, they saw, floating rapidly down the current, a basket, at some distance, but not so far away as to prevent their hearing a faint cry, evidently proceeding from it; and the next moment they heard a female voice say, in the adjoining garden of the convent, "There let it go; the nasty creature, to do such a horrid thing——"

"Did you hear that?" said Mr. Daw.

"I did," said Beau Peep.

"There's proof positive," said Daw. "The villainous paper-jades, one of them has had a child, and, some of her dear sisters are drowning it for her, to conceal her infamy."

"No doubt of it," said Beau Peep.

"I knew it all along," said Jack Daw. "Come my dear friend," added he, "let us hasten back to O'Brien's cottage, and he'll row us down the river in his boat, and we may yet be enabled to reach the basket in time to possess ourselves of the proof of all this popish profligacy."

And off they ran to O'Brien's cottage; and hurrying O'Brien and his son to unmoor their boat, in which the gentlemen had passed a considerable part of the day in sporting, they jumped into the skiff, and urged the two men to put away as fast as they could after the prize they hoped to obtain. Thus, though excessively hungry, and anxious for the dinner that was awaiting them all the time, their appetite for scandal was so much more intense, that they could n[illegible] your mother's goin', demanded O'Brien.

"Oh, a little bit down the river here," answered Mr Daw; for he did not wish to let it be known what he was in quest of, or his suspicions touching it, least the peasants might baffle his endeavours at discovery, as he was sure they would strive to do in such a case, for the honour of the creed to which they belonged.

"Troth then, it's late your honour's goin' an the wather this time o' day, and the night comin' an."

"Well, never mind that, you, but pull away."

"By my sowl, I'll pull like a young cowh, if that be all, and Jim too, Sir, (that's your sort, Jimmy;) but at this gate o' goin', the aarre iar off the rapids will be long, and sure if we go down them now, the dickens a back we'll get to-night."

"Oh, never mind that," said Daw, "we can return by the fields."

As O'Brien calculated, they soon reached the rapids, and he called out to Jim, to "study the boat steare," and with skilful management the turbulent descent was passed in safety, and they glided onwards again, under the influence of their oars, over the level waters.

"Do you see it yet?" asked one of the friends to the other, who replied in the negative.

"Maybe it's the deep hole your honour id be lookin' for?" queried O'Brien, in that peculiar vein of inquisitiveness which the Irish peasant indulges in, and through which he hopes, by presupposing a native of action, to discover in reality the object aimed at.

"No," answerrd Daw, rather abruptly.

"Oh, it's only bekase it's a choice place for settin' night-lines," said O'Brien; "and I was thinkin' maybe it's for that your honour id be."

"No!" said Beau Peep, "'tis nothing more than is caught by night lines, we're seeking—eh, Daw?"

"Aye, aye, and, by Jove, I think I see it a little way before us—pull, O'Brien, pull!" and the boat trembled under the vigorous strokes of O'Brien and his son, and in a few minutes they were within an oar's length of the basket, which, by this time, was nearly sinking, and a moment or two later, had deprived Jack Daw and Beau Peep of the honour of the discovery, which they now were on the eve of completing.

"Lay hold of it," said Mr. Daw; and Beau Peep, in "making a long arm," to secure the prize, so far overbalanced himself, that he went plump, head foremost into the river; and had it not been for the activity and strength of the elder O'Brien, this our pleasant history must have turned out a tragedy of the darkest dye, and many a subsequent discovery of the indefatigable Beau Peep, have remained in the unexplored depths of uncertainty. But, fortunately for the lovers of family secrets, the unstimable Beau Peep was drawn, dripping, from the river, by O'Brien, at the same moment that Jack Daw, with the boat-hook, secured the basket.

"I've got it!" exclaimed Daw, in triumph.

"Aye, and *I've got it* too," chattered forth poor Beau Peep.

"What's the matter with you, my dear friend?" said Daw, who, in his anxiety to obtain the basket, never perceived the fatality that had befallen his friend.

"I've been nearly drowned, that's all," whined forth the unhappy little animal, as he was shaking the water out of his ears.

"Troth, it was looky I had my hand so ready," said O'Brien, "or faith, maybe it's more nor a basket we'd have to be lookin' for."

"My dear fellow," said Daw, "let us get ashore immediately, and by the exercise of walking, you may counteract the bad effects that this accident might otherwise produce. Get the boat ashore, O'Brien, as fast as possible. But we have got the basket, however and that's some consolation for you."

"Yes," said the shivering little scandal-hunter, "I don't mind the drenching, since we have secured that."

"Why thin," as he pulled towards the shore, "may I make so bowld as to ax your honour, what curiosity there is in an owld basket, to make ye take so much throuble, and nigh hand drownd.in' yourselves afore you cotch it?"

"Oh, never you mind," said Mr. Daw; "you shall soon know all about it. By the by, my dear friend," turning to Terrier, "I think we had be ter proceed, as soon as we get ashore, to our neighbour Sturdy's—his is the nearest house we know of; there you may be enabled to change your wet clothes, and he, being a magistrate, we can swear our information against the delinquents in this case."

"Very true," said the unfortunate Beau Peep, as he stepped ashore, assisted by O'Brien, who, when the gentleman proceeded some paces in advance, said to his son, who bore the dearly-won basket, that "the poor little whelp (meaning Beau Peep) looked, for all the world, like a dog in a wet sack."

"Oh, if it's only bekase it's a choice place for settin' night-lines," said O'Brien; "and I was thinkin' maybe it's for that your honour id be."

"Oh!" said Beau Peep, "'tis nothing more than is caught by night lines, we're seeking—eh, Daw?"

"Aye, aye, and, by Jove, I think I see it a little way before us—pull, O'Brien, pull!" and the boat trembled under the vigorous strokes of O'Brien and his son, and in a few minutes they were within an oar's length of the basket, which, by this time, was nearly sinking, and a moment or two later, had deprived Jack Daw and Beau Peep of the honour of the discovery, which they now were on the eve of completing.

"Lay hold of it," said Mr. Daw; and Beau Peep, in "making a long arm," to secure the prize, so far overbalanced himself, that he went plump, head foremost into the river; and had it not been for the activity and strength of the elder O'Brien, this our pleasant history must have turned out a tragedy of the darkest dye, and many a subsequent discovery of the indefatigable Beau Peep, have remained in the unexplored depths of uncertainty. But, fortunately for the lovers of family secrets, the unstimable Beau Peep was drawn, dripping, from the river, by O'Brien, at the same moment that Jack Daw, with the boat-hook, secured the basket.

"I've got it!" exclaimed Daw, in triumph.

"Aye, and *I've got it* too," chattered forth poor Beau Peep.

"What's the matter with you, my dear friend?" said Daw, who, in his anxiety to obtain the basket, never perceived the fatality that had befallen his friend.

"I've been nearly drowned, that's all," whined forth the unhappy little animal, as he was shaking the water out of his ears.

"Troth, it was looky I had my hand so ready," said O'Brien, "or faith, maybe it's more nor a basket we'd have to be lookin' for."

"My dear fellow," said Daw, "let us get ashore immediately, and by the exercise of walking, you may counteract the bad effects that this accident might otherwise produce. Get the boat ashore, O'Brien, as fast as possible. But we have got the basket, however and that's some consolation for you."

"Yes," said the shivering little scandal-hunter, "I don't mind the drenching, since we have secured that."

"Why thin," as he pulled towards the shore, "may I make so bowld as to ax your honour, what curiosity there is in an owld basket, to make ye take so much throuble, and nigh hand drownd.in' yourselves afore you cotch it?"

"Oh, never you mind," said Mr. Daw; "you shall soon know all about it. By the by, my dear friend," turning to Terrier, "I think we had be ter proceed, as soon as we get ashore, to our neighbour Sturdy's—his is the nearest house we know of; there you may be enabled to change your wet clothes, and he, being a magistrate, we can swear our information against the delinquents in this case."

"Very true," said the unfortunate Beau Peep, as he stepped ashore, assisted by O'Brien, who, when the gentleman proceeded some paces in advance, said to his son, who bore the dearly-won basket, that "the poor little whelp (meaning Beau Peep) looked, for all the world, like a dog in a wet sack."

On they pushed, at a smart pace, until the twinkling of lights through some neighbouring trees announced to them the vicinity of Squire Sturdy's mansion. The worthy Squire had just taken his first glass of wine after the cloth had been drawn, when the servant announced the arrival of Mr. Daw, and his half-drowned friend, who were at once ushered into the dining room.

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perceive the miserable plight of Beau Peep, "what has happened?"

"Indeed, madam," answered our little hero, "an unfortunate accident on the water——"

"Oh, oh!" said the Squire; "I should think that quite in your line—just exploring the secrets of the river? Why, my dear sir, if you go on at this rate, making discoveries by water, as well as by land, you'll rival Columbus himself before long." And Miss Emily, of whom we have already spoken, whispered her mamma, that she had often heard of a diving bell (*belle*,) but never before of a diving beau.

"Had you not better change your clothes?" said Mrs. Sturdy, to the shivering Terrier.

"Thank you, madam," said he, somewhat loftily, being piqued at the manner of his reception by the Squire, "I shall wait till an investigation has taken place in my presence, of a circumstance which I have contributed to bring to light; and my discoveries by water may be found to be not undeserving of notice."

"I assure you, Mr. Sturdy," added Mr. Daw, in his most impressive manner, "we have an information to swear to, before you, of the most vital importance, and betraying the profligacy of *certain people* in so flagrant a degree, that I hope it may, at length, open the eyes of those that are wilfully blind to the interests of their king and their country."

This fine speech was mimmi ssa hit at Squire Sturdy, who was a blunt, honest man—who acted in most cases to the best of his ability, on the admirable Christian maxim of loving his neighbour as himself.

"Well, Mr. Daw," said the Squire, "I am all attention to hear your information ——"

"May I trouble you," said Daw, "to retire to your study, as the matter is rather of an indelicate nature, and not fit for ladies' ears?"

"No, no. We'll stay here, and Mrs. S. and her daughters will retire to the drawing-room. Go, girls, and get the tea ready!" and the room was soon cleared of the ladies, and the two O'Brien's were summoned to wait upon the Squire in the dining-room, with the important basket.

When they entered, Mr. Daw, with a face of additional length and solemnity, unfolded to Squire Sturdy how the attention of his friend and himself had been attracted, by a basket flung from the convent garden—how they ran to the spot—how they heard a faint cry; "and then, Sir," said he, "we were at once awake to the revolting certainty, that the nuns had thus intended secretly to destroy one of their own illegitimate offspring."

"Cross o' Christ about us!" involuntarily muttered forth the two O'Briens, making the signs of the cross at the same time on their foreheads.

"But have you any proof of this?" asked the magistrate.

"Yes, Sir," said Beau Peep, triumphantly, "we have proof—proof positive! Bring forward that basket," said he to the boatman. "There, Sir, is the very basket containing the evidence of their double guilt—first, the guilt of unchastity, and next, the guilt of infanticide; and it was in laying hold of that basket, that I met the accident, Mr. Sturdy, that has occasioned you so much mirth. However, I believe you will acknowledge now, Mr. Sturdy, that my discoveries by water have been rather important —— ?"

Here Mr. Daw broke in, by saying, that the two boatmen were witnesses to the fact of finding the basket.

"Oh! by this and that," roared out O'Brien, "the divil recave the bit of a child I seen, I'll be upon my oath! and I wouldn't say that in a lie——"

"Be silent, O'Brien," said the magistrate. "Answer me, Mr. Daw, if you please, one or two questions:—

"Did one or both of you see the basket thrown from the convent garden?"

"Both of us."

"And you heard a faint cry from it?"

"Yes—we heard the cry of an infant."

"You then rowed after the basket, in O'Brien's boat?"

"Yes."

"Is this the basket you saw the gentlemen pick up, O'Brien?"

"By my sowl, I can't exactly say, your honour, for I was picking up Mr. Terrier."

"It was you, then, that saved Mr. Terrier from drowning?"

"Yes, Sir, under God——"

"Fortunate that O'Brien was so active, Mr. Terrier. Well, O'Brien, but this is the same basket you have carried here from the river?"

"Troth I don't know where I could change it an the road, Sir——"

"Well, let us open the basket, and see what it contains?"—and O'Brien commenced unlacing the cords that bound up the wicker tomb of the murdered child; but no remains was Mr. Daw for prompt production of his evidence, that he took out his penknife, and cut the fastenings.

"Now, take it out," said Mr. Daw; and every eye was riveted on the basket, as O'Brien, lifting the cover, and putting in his hand, said,

"Oh, then, but it's a beautiful baby!"—and he turned up a look of the tenderest pity at the three gentlemen.

"Pull it out here!" said Mr. Daw, imperatively; and O'Brien, with the utmost gentleness, lifting the lifeless body from the basket, produced—a DROWNED CAT!

"Oh then, isn't a darlint?" said O'Brien, with the most provoking affection of pathos in his voice, while sarcasm was playing on his lip, and humour gleaming from his eye, as he witnessed with enjoyment the vacant stare of the discomfited Dawand Beau Peep, and exchanged looks with the worthy Squire, who had set up a horse-laugh the instant that poor puss had made her appearance: and the moment he could recover his breath, exclaimed, "Why by the L——d, it's a dead cat!"—and hereupon the sound of smothered laughter reached those from without the house to listen, having been told that something not proper to hear was going forward.

City Improvements.—What a man can see at any moment he pleases, he very often neglects to see at all. The Schuylkill Permanent Bridge was the first arched stone bridge over a river ever constructed in Pennsylvania, and we recollect hearing of a gentleman living in Second street, not two miles distant, who was twenty years without going to see it, although we dare say, it would have broken his heart, if a law had been passed prohibiting him from going to see the Schuylkill.

There are now in this city, thousands of people who do not as much as know that there is a beautiful market house, supported by iron pillars, in Market street, extending from Schuylkill Eighth to Seventh streets, and that the north west Public Square, formerly used for a burial ground, and the south west Public Square, formerly used as a place of deposit for street dirt and filth, are getting now handsomely laid out with gravel walks and planted with trees. Others again, are not acquainted with the fact, that an iron railing is now in progress around the north east Public Square, situated on the west side of Sixth street, between Race and Vine streets, and that one is contemplated around the south east Public Square, situate on the west side of Sixth street, between Walnut and Locust. These notices, if they have no value, for those who are on the spot, will be interesting to Philadelphians abroad.

Fire in Boston.—On Wednesday forenoon, the distillery of A. H. Bowman, in distil-house square in Boston, commonly called the old Jacob Tidd distillery, was entirely destroyed by fire, with all its contents. The wind was very high, and the water brought from a considerable distance; and from the inflammatory materials adjoining, the greatest exertions of the fire department were put into requisition to prevent a wide-spread conflagration. Mr. Bowman's stock was insured at the Merchants office for $6000, but his loss is believed to be much more considerable. Another adjoining distillery, occupied by William French, was much injured—stock insured at the Neptune office. One half of the building destroyed was insured for $2000—the other half not insured.

On the opposite side of the way, in another building, occupied by Bernard & Trull as a distillery, an extensive well was nearly completed, having already been sunk into the earth about sixty feet. At the time of the alarm, there were eight men at the bottom, viz:—seven Irishmen, and Mr. Bowman, the overseer, an American. The tub was down and nearly full, when those stationed above at the windlass, alarmed by the sudden bursting out of the flames, shouted to those below at the top of their lungs—"fire, fire fire,"—jump in, save yourselves, and make haste!" Notwithstanding the remonstrances of Mr. Bowman, who besought them to hold back, and go up two at a time, they all at once sprang at the tub, and as many as could, got in,—some clung to the rope, and others hung on to the side, and called out those above to hoist away. This was done, and no accident occurred till they were within fifteen or twenty feet of the surface, when three of them fell, and James Burns, striking a rock, was immediately killed. One of the others had his legs and ribs broken and is not expected to live; the other was badly bruised and had an arm broken.

Outrage.—We learn from the Norristown Sentinel that a few evenings since, four black men, armed with clubs, entered the house of Mary and Isabella Kisdole, of Worcester township, in that county, and after maltreating and threatening to kill them, in case they made a noise or did not give up their money, proceeded to search the house. While thus employed, Mary escaped out of a window, at which they became alarmed and decamped, taking 16 or 18 dollars of booty with them.—Mary received two blows with a club on the head and one on the arm, and Isabella one on the arm. It is strongly suspected that one of the robbers was a white man painted black. The most indefatigable exertions should be made for the arrest of these villains.

From the New York Evening Star.

The approaching Comet.—According to Mr. Pontecoulant, a French astronomer, this comet has been gradually diminishing in lustre since first discovered. It will appear he thinks about the middle of November, but exact calculation is impossible from the number of quantities that enter into the computation, the little knowledge we have of the planet Uranus, and the influence of a resisting medium which diminishes the longer axis of the comet's orbit, and therefore its time of revolution, &c. It will be visible in Europe from the end of August or beginning of September, two months before it reaches its perihelion. Its position is favorable to render its appearance brilliant. But notwithstanding the frightful prognostications of Lieut. Morrison of the British Navy, it will not seem larger than a star of the first magnitude, with a pale nebulosity around it. It will disappear the end of December. We must not expect a repetition of the terrors which it produced in the dark ages, when it was described as *horribilis aspectu, &c.*

The Rail Road Accident.—We have been informed that one of the individuals injured by the breaking down of a car on Sunday afternoon, on the Germantown and Manayunk Rail-Road, has since died. His name is unknown, but he is said to be a resident of Jamily.

A one horse dearborn was upset on Saturday morning last, at the corner of Chesnut and Third street. A lady and gentleman were thrown out upon the pavement, and for quarly suffered no injury. The horse ran off towards 4th st. and the carriage being on its side was of course torn to pieces.

A hit.—At one of the city re-taurs sum a winter unceremoniously shoved his feet upon the table, and thus gracefully assisted picked his teeth with the most nonchalance, to the great annoyance of some of the company. The host, observing this, called out, "Gentlemen, if you call for *pig's feet*, you have them served up already."

The Pennsylvania Loan of $2,500,000, authorized by the legislature of the state, has been taken by Elisha Chauncey Esq. for the Bank of Pennsylvania at $111,- 02 for every $100 of Stock. The Messrs. Phillips it is said offered to take it at $111,71.

Chief Justice Marshall, (says the National Gazette,) was, a few days ago, alarmingly ill at Richmond. We fear that the next tidings will be worse.

The Governor of Connecticut, in his annual message to the Legislature, recommends the prohibition of the issuing and circulation of small notes.

The Horticultural Register mentions the salmon colored Celery, which it says surpasses every other kind, and has been sold at a higher rate per ounce than pure gold. It was not a wise man that purchased it at that price.

Result of the Virginia Election.—The Richmond Whig states that the final result of the election in that State, for the Legislature is as follows: Anti-Van Buren, 57; White, Anti Van Buren 9; Van Buren 68. Majority for Van Buren two.

Pickpockets.—A gentleman from the country named Hastings, had his pockets picked of $1040 in the Park, while stopping to look at the Sunday School children, on Tuesday.—*N. Y. Couv. & Enq.*

A case of assault and battery has been tried at Williamsburg, Va. where the jury returned a verdict that the *plaintiff* should be taken to the public whipping-post, and there receive thirty-nine lashes on his bare back—and that his *lawyer* should pay the cost of prosecution!

Female Convicts.—The Legislature of New York, at their recent session passed an act for the erection of state prison buildings for female convicts. The buildings are to be so constructed as to contain not less than forty separate cells each, and be so laid out that the number may hereafter be increased. A very proper enactment.

The Missouri Republican speaks of a project for a Rail Road from St. Louis to Wheeling; and seems to anticipate the aid of the general government in carrying it into effect. "A Rail Road from St. Louis to Wheeling," says the Republican, "would bring Philadelphia so near to us that we might travel the distance in five days, or less time."

Bank of the U. States.—This institution has commenced in earnest to call in its debts. Twenty-five per cent. is required at the Branch here, upon all future renewals. This is as it should be. By this means the debt will be gradually paid or transferred to the State Banks without sensibly affecting the business of the country.—*Cincinnati Gaz.*

Cholera in Tennessee.—We regret to see it stated in the Memphis (Tenn.) Gazette, of April 23d, that that town has again been visited by the cholera. Eight or ten well developed cases had appeared in the course of three days, and four deaths had occurred. At the date of the paper, however, the town had become perfectly healthy.

The bank of Kentucky commenced business on the 16th ult. The notes are very handsomely engraved, ornamented with striking likenesses of the Hon. Henry Clay and the venerable Shelby.

Tremendous Dividend.—The "Experimental Rail Road" in North Carolina, has made a dividend of 50 per cent. upon the capital stock for the last six months. This must undoubtedly be considered a very fair "experiment." Very well, indeed, to begin with.

A good Dividend.—The Bank of Newbern in North Carolina, has declared a dividend of 15 per cent. on its capital stock.

"A correspondent who signs himself "Bruce," offers to perform on foot, twelve hundred and fifty miles, in one thousand successive hours, and proposes a bet of one thousand dollars on his accomplishing the feat. This is equal to one mile and a quarter an hour, or thirty miles a day for nearly forty-two days. Col. Barclay did accomplish in England 1000 miles in the same number of successive hours."

The newspapers are beginning again to complain of the irregularity of the mails. A Kentucky editor begs the new Post Master General—"do put your whip on your horses."

It is said that 2000 new buildings are now going up in New York, and that the population of the city will increase 10,000 during the year. The calculation is, we apprehend, exaggerated.

The celebrated English canine performers made their first bow-wow to an American audience at the Bowery a few evenings since. They were much applauded.

We understand that the City Councils of New Orleans, have appropriated the sum of $1500 to the Association lately established for the relief of Disabled Firemen.

An incorporation of a Whaling Company in New Haven, with a capital of $300,000. New Haven was one of the earliest ports, after Nantucket, to embark in the Whaling business, but unfortunately, in a period of commercial depression, it was abandoned.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

A quarry of beautiful statuary marble has recently been discovered in the neighbourhood of Lynchburgh, Va. a part of it is of virgin whiteness and of the finest texture, while in some places it runs in the *verde antique* variety; some specimens of which the prevailing colour is a cheerful green, blended with clouds of white.

The cage containing the ostrich belonging to Macomber's caravan of animals, broke lately while the cavalcade was travelling through some parts of Massachusetts, and the bird escaped. It was taken afterwards by some means or other, in the woods. The countrymen who discovered the ostrich at the top of his speed, must have thought it a "darnation queer critter for the bay State."

Explosion of a Dwelling House.—The house of Mr. David Williams, of Mansfield, Mass. was blown up and nearly destroyed on Monday last, by the ignition of a keg of gunpowder accidentally left in one of the rooms. Mr. Williams and his wife were absent, and a young child perceiving some grains of powder on the top of the keg, put a coal of fire to it and produced the explosion. The child was not killed, though badly injured.

It appears that the quantity of steel pens now manufactured in England, each year, is not less than 220 millions! Nearly two millions can be produced from a ton of steel.

The Pennsylvania canals and rail roads have cost 25 millions of dollars. The canals of Ohio 5 millions; and the canal about to be constructed by Ohio and Pennsylvania, will cost 2 millions more, making altogether 32 millions.

Population of China.—In a statistical table, published in the Canton Register, the population is calculated at 775 human beings in a square mile. In England there are only 225 on the same space.

A Prim Lady.—She looks as if she were fed through a quill; and when she opens her mouth to yawn, you would fancy that she was going to whistle.

The Catskill Messenger says, that snow fell on the 28th ult. 20 miles from that place *twenty inches* deep on a level. Pretty wintrish this for the last of April.

On the 5th inst. the ice off the pier at Buffalo, was half a mile wide.

Sperm Oil.—11,000 gallons were sold in New Bedford on Saturday and Monday last, at 84 cents, cash.

Ripe cherries and green peas are among the delicacies which garnish the dinner tables of our Charleston friends.

Captain Read has demanded from the editor of the Richmond Whig, the author of an article in that paper, charging him with cruelty towards young Wilson.

New York City.—The Board of Assistant Aldermen, by a vote of ten to five, took preliminary measures for the investment of half a million in the stock of the New York and Erie Rail Road Company.—The Board also adopted a report granting a quarter of a million for the erection, on the site of the Arsenal, of a new "Hall of Justice." They also adopted a resolution that old Bridewell shall come down.

The journey from Washington to Norfolk is now performed in fifteen hours—and the mail from the North arrives at the latter place twelve hours before it is due.

Freight is carried from Lexington to Louisville in nineteen hours.

The Bakers of Albany have advanced the price of bread *three cents* a loaf.

"*Jim Ward*," the English champion, offers to fight any man in the world for £300 a side.

The Rev. Mr. Smith, of Kentucky, last week gave a lecture before the Moral Lyceum at Lowell, in which he stated that in Kentucky more than one half of the children of the whites grew up without learning to read and write.

Subscription Books for the Northern Bank of Kentucky were opened in Philadelphia, last week, and in *3 days* fifty thousand names were subscribed! (qu.) which is twice as many as the whole number of shares. The entire subscription in all the places where books have been opened, amount to three millions of dollars.—*Boston Statesman.*

A Locomotive—Rail Road!—A gentleman in England has contrived a machine and exhibited it for a few days in the Kensington and Clapham roads, consisting of a locomotive engine, which has its own rail way. This consists of a jointed square, which revolves and carries the carriage along with it as on a wheel.

A hard hit.—The Augusta Age, in speaking of Fanny's Journal, says—"For ourselves, 'we take no interest.' Those who warmed the 'bug' into activity must take care of the bus."

"Heads I win—tails you lose." A bundle of raccoon skins were lately sold to a gentleman of St Louis. On opening the bundle, he found that they were about half "possum skins, with raccoon tails tied to them.

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were acquired, the latter all possessing eight persons—viz., her uncle in May, 1825; her mother, 52 years old, in 1826; her father, 70 years old, in 1830; her husband, in 1831; three of her own daughters; and finally, in 1833, the husband of the other prisoner, who was her accomplice. All these crimes were committed with so much address that no one of the first seven deaths excited suspicion, and the last could not have been legally proved if the perpetrator had not, in a fit of melancholy, acknowledged the commission of the crime, in consequence of a phantom having appeared, urging her to make a confession. The prisoners were condemned to death. Margaret Jaeger will, as a parricide, have her hand cut off previously to execution.

Steamers to New York.—We understand that Dr. Church, of this town, has recently proceeded to Liverpool with models of his engine and boiler, for the purpose of submitting them to several eminent practical engineers of that place; and we are informed that so decided is the opinion there of their applicability to marine purposes, that a company is in course of formation to establish a line of steam packets, to be worked by them between that port and New York, and that it is confidently expected the passage will be made in ten or twelve days.—*Birmingham Gaz.*

Longevity.—Five blacksmiths live within 9 miles of each other, near Corwen, Merionetonshire, whose ages amount to 415 years. Three are brothers, and four have the same surnames: one has lived 81 years in the same house, and was never away from it a week in his life. A pony, said to be of the extraordinary age of 45 years, is the venerable friend of one of these Cambrian patriarchs.

An Ancient Greek Prince, who wished to convey to an ally a message he dared not trust to paper, is said to have written the communication with an indelible stain upon the shaved head of a trusty slave, who, when his hair was sufficiently grown to hide the letters, was forthwith despatched on his embassy.

The population of Rome is said to be 147,000. There are in the city 64 churches, 31,900 families, 30 bishops, 1450 priests, 2000 monks and friars, 1300 nuns. Paris and London are much larger; but the portion of priests, and ecclesiastics is much less.

The first charter by which tithes were granted in England, was made by Ethelwulf, king of the West Saxons, A. D. 845. So that the English nation have been saddled with the most oppressive burden for nearly a thousand years.

An Heiress.—The Marchioness of Londonderry, was a Miss Vane, worth £30,000 per annum. She is said to be one of the handsomest women in England.

Mr. Faraday on the 18th inst. delivered a lecture on pens at the Royal Institution. After a brief narration of the production of quills, and their conversion into pens, he proceeded to describe the invention and manufacture of metallic pens. The process of their construction was beautifully illustrated by the exhibition of an ingenious apparatus. Mr. Farraday said that originally the cost price of a gross of steel pens was 30s.; they have since been made at Birmingham at as low a rate as 4s. per gross. The quantity of steel annually used in the manufacture of pens amounts to 120 tons, each ton producing 1,920,000 pens. France and America have attempted to produce pens of a similar construction, but have never been able to attain that degree of excellence which our artists have acquired.

Summary Justice.—A baker at Tunis, having been accused of selling bread short of

Philadelphia Prices Current.

For the Saturday Evening Post, by Reid, T. Bissel, publisher of the Reporter, Commercial Detector, and Bond Gazette.

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 22, 1835.

ASHES			New Orleans,	32c	34
Pot,	4 50	5 00	Sugar-house,	47	49
Pearl,	6 50	7 00	do. New York,	47	49
BEEF			do. Philad.	49	50
Prime,			do. Steam,	40	50
No. 1	10	11	Trinidad,	31	32
do.	11	12	Porto Rico,	31	32
Cargo,	9	9½	English French Isl.	35	37
BRANDY			Hav. & Matanzas,	26	29
Otard & Dupuy,	4 00	4 25	MACKEREL,		
Seignette,	4 50	4 75	No. 1, bbl	7 25	7 50
BUTTER, Dairy,		8c	No. 2,	6 00	6 50
Firkin,		14	No. 3,	5 62½	5 87½
CANDLES,		11	OIL,		
Mould,		12½	Linseed, Am. from		
Sperm,	12	13	Factory,	1 18	1 20
Lamp,	11	12½	do. Dutch,		1 25
CHEESE,	9½	10	Whale, gal.	40	45
Country,	9½	10½	Sperm, winter,	1 60	1 62
COTTON, Dairy 3cts per lb.			do. summer,		90
Common,	10	12½	PLASTER PARIS		
Middling,	11½	12½	In Delaware, ton	2 37	
Fine,	12½	13	In Schuylkill,	2 37	
Uplands and Tenn.	12½	13½	SEEDS		
Mobile and Orleans,	13	14	Clover,	3 25	4 50
N. C. and Va.	11½	12½	Flaxseed, rough,		2 00
FREIGHTS			do. clean, cask		
To Pittsburgh, general,			Timothy, bbls	1 50	2 75
Wheat,	12½	13½	do. bush		
Flour,		62½c	Orchard grass,	2 00	
GRAIN,			WHISKEY,		
Rye,	58	60	Rye, bbls	28	30
Corn,	31	32	do. hhds	30½	31
Oats,	25	26	do. from wagons		33
GRASS,			WOOL,		
Timothy, bush	2 00		Prime, Saxony fleece		
Clover,	4 00		do.	50	55
GUNPOWDER,			Am. wash. full bl'd.	50	53
Rifle,	4 00		do. 3 blood,	43	45
Sporting,	4 25		do. 1 blood,	37	40
Blasting,	3 75		do. 3 and com.	33	34
HAY,			Am. unwash. full bl'd.	37	
Timothy, ton	18	20	do. 1 blood,	33	
Clover,	16	17	do. mixed,	31	
HEMP,			Pulled lambs,	41	47
Russia,	260	270	No. 1, do.	38	42
Manilla,	9	10	No. 2, do.	30	33
HOPS,			Country, clean,		
Crop 1834, lbs	15	16	Spanish, B. P. A. S.		
MOLASSES,			do. lambs,	25	1 00

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
Saturday, May 23, 1835.

☞ Look at the Terms on the last page.—*There has been no change in them for many years past*

☞ Mr. William B. Dunn, has been appointed one of our collectors for the city and vicinity, in the place of James S. Farmer, resigned.

Our friends at the following named places, are cautioned against paying subscriptions, &c. to the late agents, as they neglect or refuse to make any returns of the sums they have collected.

Mobile, Alabama, late agent, John F. Pagles.
Ellicott's Mills, Md. late agent, S. S Palmer.
Troy, Missouri, late agent, John S. Besser.
Smokey Ordinary, Virginia, Edw. C. Smith.

The Postmaster at Churchville, Va. politely informs us that a paper which has been addressed to Wm. Dobbins, at his office for about 18 months past is not taken up, and that no such person is known there.—He has our thanks for the prompt information.

The advertisement of a Mr. Duvallance, announcing his intention, on Monday last, to descend on a wire from the top of a three story house to the ground, in the vicinity of Third and Queen streets, attracted, at the time and place, a great crowd of old women, children and idlers. The attempt to descend on the wire—the adventurer having by a belt around his body fastened himself to the wire—was made, but he stuck fast midway, and found himself unable to go backward or forward. In this dilemma his situation was most perilous, and after struggling for some time, he was released by the spectators. A more ridiculous affair altogether, has not been got up in this city for some time.

On the same day, Mr. Wise was to have ascended in a balloon, but this also proved a failure. It is said that when the balloon was nearly inflated, some evil-disposed person sprinkled aqua fortis on the muslin, which caused holes and let out the gas. The spectators dispersed without a riot.

Mr. Glenc, 84 South Third street, has for sale a very excellent quality of Bear's oil, purified by a new process, which has been found of great service in preserving and beautifying the hair. Strong testimony can be adduced in favour of this article, and persons whose heads evidence symptoms of baldness, should give it a trial.

A correspondent requests us to say, for the benefit of those who own valuable dogs, that the dog-killers commenced operations on May 1st. The law requires, that all dogs found in the street, shall have on a wire basket muzzle.

The construction of a Rail-road from the borough of Marietta, to intersect *the Pennsylvania* Rail-road, so as to avoid the *incline plane at Columbia*, is now in contemplation. The route, commencing about a mile north east from Columbia, to the borough of Marietta, a distance of four miles, has been surveyed, and the road can be constructed, it is believed, at a very moderate expense. Marietta has an extensive and excellent landing on the Susquehanna, and the construction of this road, it is confidently expected, will materially facilitate the business operations of the place. A grant for the road has been obtained from the legislature, and a portion of the stock will shortly be offered for sale in this city.

OFFICES FOR LIFE.—The brief remarks we offered some weeks since, in relation to the vote about to be taken in the state, on the subject of a convention to amend the Constitution, seem to have been perused with much interest, by at least one of our readers. The individual alluded to, furnished an article in reply, over the signature of "A Constitutionalist," which article we published, with an observation or two of our own, appended. The writer denied the position taken by the friends of reform, and asserted that the Constitution recognises no *office for life*, inasmuch as the phraseology of the Constitution, in reference to the appointment of judges, magistrates, &c. is "*during good behaviour.*" To this we replied, as our readers will remember, that we considered the distinction between "offices for life" and "offices during good behaviour," a very slight one, and designed not to prevent any individual from serving in a public office *for life*, but merely as a check upon the possible deterioration of character in a magistrate after his appointment. In all cases where there is no virtual maladministration of justice, upon the part of the magistrate, sufficiently palpable to arrest the attention of the Legislature or Governor, the appointment is literally for life, and upon this matter, we apprehend, there cannot be two opinions.

"A Constitutionalist," however, takes offence at our remarks, and has published a rejoinder in the columns of the *Sentinel*, amounting, exactly, to a reiteration of his views as published in this paper of the 9th instant. He complains of the liberty we took in appending our own observations to his communication, and deems such a course contrary to justice. Such a complaint, coming from one who has been an editor himself, striken us as being not a little extraordinary, as the individual must be fully aware that the practice is universally recognised by the editorial corps. It would be indeed singular, if any contingency could arise, under which it would be improper or unjust for the conducter of a newspaper to express his disapprobation of the opinions of his own correspondent.

In relation to the point at issue between "A Constitutionalist" and the friends of reform, we are very certain that we feel much less anxiety than our friend the city alderman, has already evinced. We are opposed to offices for life, or offices during good behaviour without a term—if the alderman prefers that phrase—not with the view of having him turned out of office, and ourself elected—but because we conceive the appointment of magistrates by the legislature or by the people, to be more in accordance with the spirit of our national goverment—because it is less liable to abuse, and because it gives to the people the right of choosing their own rulers. With us the expediency of a convention is a matter of principle—with "A Constitutionalist" we fear it is a matter of interest to oppose that measure—hence it is not likely we shall agree in opinion.

In relation to the charge made by "A Constitutionalist," that the Post is about to take part in politics, the allegation, coming from *such a source*, is too silly to call for a serious denial. The question of amending the Constitution, as the writer well knows, is not of a party character, inasmuch as the measure is supported and opposed by men of all parties, and sustained by none as an exclusive party measure. Such unbridled insinuations only betray excessive weakness in argument, upon the part of those who make them.

The exhibition of the "Last Day of Sodom and Gomorrah," in the Saloon of the Adelphi, south Fifth street, has attracted the attention of a considerable number of our citizens. The advertisement states that the best artists in the different branches have been engaged with a view to produce a spectacle of unrivalled magnificence, and it is confidently asserted that this exhibition embraces in itself the best illusions introduced upon the stage, and the beauties of all the Panoramas and Diorama views exhibited in this country for years past.—The warbling of birds, the gradual approach of music, the rolling and crashing of thunder, the falling of rain and pattering of hail, the whistling and howling of the wind, and rumbling of the earthquake, the crumbling fall of edifices, and the rushing rise of waters, are illusions of the very *first order*.

In addition to this exhibition, Mr. Schweighoffer performs, every evening, tricks of legerdemain and natural magic.

The Association for the Relief of Disabled Firemen, organised in this city, in November last, has now a fund rising $4,000. A similar association in Baltimore, organised about the same time, has acquired a capital rising $11,000. This fact may be cited as an illustration of the relative benevolence of the two cities.

Messrs. Evans & Caldwell, proprietors of the Chestnut street line of Omnibuses, have just received from Troy, two new vehicles, of superior finish, called the Masepus and Nonsuch. The panncls of each are ornamented with splendid paintings, and they are without doubt, the handsomest coaches of the kind in the city. Messrs. Evans and Caldwell deserve much credit for their enterprise in this business.

A prize of $500 is offered for the best comedy which shall be offered for the opening of the new American Theatre, at New Orleans. The gross receipts of the seventh night will also be given the author. A literary committee of three gentlemen will decide upon the merit claim to the prize. Mr. Caldwell is the manager of the Theatre.

A new Theatre is about to be erected in Chatham street, New York, near the Tradesman's Bank.

LOTTERIES.

A writer in the Wilmington (Del.) Watchman, who uses the signature of *Humanitas*, is laboring with much earnestness to prove to the people of Delaware, the demoralising and baneful influence of Lotteries. We trust he will not abate his exertions until the legislature of that State interdicts the sale of Lottery tickets, under a heavy penalty. Next to the vice of drunkenness we place that of gambling in Lotteries, and the philanthropic of every state should unite in endeavouring to root out and expurgate the whole system from the country.

In a late number, *Humanitas* furnishes a statement, given by a vender, of the consequences which resulted to several extensive dealers in tickets, the testimony of which is conclusive. He says:

It appears that this man sold tickets in seven different classes during the autumn of 1831; and recorded the destination of the prizes. Let us see how much good the prizes in this lottery dispensed to their respective possessors.

"The highest prize sold by me in

Class 30 was			$50
do 31	do	do	40
do 32	do	do	12
do 11	do	do	50
do 33	do	do	200
do 34	do	do	50
do 35	do	do	100

"The first prize of 50 dollars, was sold to a black man. I never saw him after.

"The second of $40, was sold to a black man. He spent it all in tickets, and got in my debt $2 50, which he has not paid.

"The third $12, was sold to a neighbour of mine. He took the amount in Tickets and lost the whole. He never purchased of *me* after that.

"The fourth of $200 was sold to a journeyman baker. He drew a $1000 prize afterwards. He spent the whole $200 prize with me, and I understand, he left his employment and the city much in debt.

"The fifth, of $50, was sold to a woman who spent the whole for tickets, and more too, in less than a week.

"The sixth and seventh were sold to a young gentleman of my acquaintance. He bought more tickets than the prize came to. He drew afterwards $1000; I presume, in fact he told me he had spent every cent of it in lottery tickets.

"I am thus particular, and I am enabled to be so, from having kept a book in which all my tickets are registered, and I have invariably taken the names of purchasers, or a description of their persons. The Lottery Brokers generally do so; they are a keen set of fellows, and pretty sure not to let a person who may be so unfortunate as to draw a high prize escape their clutches."

The same person then goes on to state his own experience, as follows:

"I have within seven years drawn the whole of

Half of $24,000	$10,000
Half of $5,000	2,500

and minor prizes of $1000 and downwards, to an immense amount. I have drawn at least twenty prizes of one thousand dollars each, and I am indebted for lottery tickets over $7000, without the means of paying a mill; and I believe my luck has been better than that of any other man in America, I have bad tickets turned upon me by venders to the amount of $8000 in a single lottery."

Here we have an instructive lesson. Of six prize drawers, five spent all their money for *more tickets*, and some got more tickets than their money would pay for! The sixth person probably fared as badly, or worse, if the truth were known! And this is only the pecuniary part of the affair, the effect on the industry and morals of the purchasers being untold. Most probably more than one of the six ended his days in the penitentiary, a victim of drunkenness and the violated laws of his country, his family starving, his children brought up to beggary and crime; all in consequence of the *good luck* of the prize holder! An admirable commentary this on the advantages of lotteries to the poor adventurer!

THEATRICAL.

Mr. Howe took a benefit at the Chesnut street Theatre, on Monday evening, and appeared in the character of *Sheva*, a part he performs with singular success. The audience was very small, a fact by no means creditable to our play-goers, who seem to have an idea that no actor is deserving of patronage unless he is from across the water. Mr. Howe is decidedly a better performer than many foreign adventurers whose pockets have been filled with our money. The Inquirer remarks in relation to Mr. Howe, that he "may congratulate himself, and with abundant reason, upon the very favourable and flattering impressions which his professional visit has made. Accuracy in costume—great propriety, and often striking originality in his readings—a fine education, and all the great requisites of taste and judgment, combine to place him in a position of peculiar promise as an actor. As he becomes more familiar with the stage, he will enlarge his reputation. We would counsel him to extend the range of his characters. He is capable of measurable success in the presentation of almost any, in the higher walks of the drama."

Miss Phillips is now fulfilling an engagement at this theatre.

Mr. Cooper and his daughter, and Mr. A. Addams are now performing at the Walnut street Theatre. They attract good houses. Address is improving rapidly, and may unquestionably be considered as one of the first tragedians of the day. Miss Cooper's talents are highly spoken of, by those who have seen her in several characters.

From Bicknell's Reporter.

THE GIRARD SAVINGS INSTITUTION OF PHILADELPHIA.

An institution has lately been established in this city, under the above title, and will commence business in a few days at No. 32 north Second street.—It promises to be one of the most valuable institutions of the kind in Philadelphia, and numbers among those interested in it, some of our wealthiest and most reputable citizens; such men, for example, as Benj. W. Richards, Timothy Abbott, David Williamson, Arnaud Davis, Frederick Brown, Abraham Ohle, (formerly President of the Western Bank,) and others equally entitled to confidence and respect. It is understood that Mr. Richards will be chosen President. We need not say to those acquainted with this gentlemen, that such a choice would at once place the institution on a firm basis; for Mr. R is not only known as a member of one of the most extensive mercantile houses in this city—Lappincott, Richards & Co.—But his character for probity and disinterested benevolence, is deservedly high. The capital of this institution is $200,000, divided into 15,000 shares of $20 each.

DRAMATIC STARS.—Two dogs, celebrated histrionic performers, named Hector and Brum, have arrived, and *taken lodgings* in New York. One of them excels in tragedy and the other in comedy. A number of dramas have been written for them. They will shortly make their first appearance in New York. Some of our papers complain of foreign actors who come here, are pampered by our good natured public, and return to *grossl* and *snarl* at us. These must have been *puppies*; the present just arrived are full grown dogs, and no such ingratitude can be expected from them. By the way, since the *Legitimate Drama* has met with such admirable supporters, it would be well to have the Morocco Lion, the Elephant, and a few horses and monkies, introduced at the same time. A new drama might be written for their accommodation entitled "Noah's Ark," in which parts "expressly written" for them might be introduced with great effect.

CITY RAIL ROAD.

The proposed improvement of our city by means of extending the Columbia Rail-road from Broad street to the Delaware through Market, Third and Dock streets, unanimously recommended by a Board of Commissioners, is one of gigantic magnitude, and if adopted, bids fair to produce results, which will hardly be conceived by many at the first glance. We have copied entire the interesting report and hope all our citizens will give it an attentive perusal and consideration.

Report of the Commissioners

To the Councils, on the Rail Road along Market St.

The commissioners appointed under a resolution of the Select and Common Councils of Philadelphia, which directs them to "enquire into the best means of conveying merchandize between the wharves and the Broad st. rail road, whether by rail roads, Tramways, or otherwise, together with the best materials for either, and what route or routes should be adopted, and where, if any is necessary, a general depot should be established," with "an estimate of the cost of any work or improvement they may recommend" respectfully submit the following report:—

The Commissioners immediately after their appointment, took measures to collect all the information within their reach, upon the important question referred to in the resolution of Councils. They invited communications from all their fellow citizens who might feel an interest in the subject, and from the several professional Engineers resident in the city or its vicinity. They also ascertained to their own entire satisfaction, the practical results of the location of Rail-Roads through the streets of Baltimore and other cities, how far they had tended to the accommodation of trade, or had in any respect been productive of inconveniences to the public. Upon the mass of information thus brought together, a close examination of the city map, a personal inspection of all routes which have been suggested, and upon conversation which they have sought with intelligent men of all classes and occupations in the community, those opinions have been formed which they are now about to communicate.

Such is the composition of the Board, and such the novelty, importance, and intrinsic difficulty of the questions submitted, that they were not surprised to find considerable differences of sentiment among themselves, both at the onset and throughout the progress of their investigations. They are happy, however, to say that all such differences have yielded to the influence of calm discussion and accurate information, and that the recommendations which they are about to submit to the notice of Councils have been adopted with perfect unanimity. The commissioners cannot too emphatically express their conviction that some communication of the kind referred to in the resolution of Councils, is indispensably necessary to maintain the present prosperity of the city, and to secure for her the prospective benefits of those vast public improvements to which her money and her enterprize have so liberally contributed. To omit the making of such an improvement, would be to reject a rich harvest already growing upon her threshold and to build up the prosperity of the adjoining districts, at the expense of every owner of property within her borders.—The considerations upon which this opinion is founded are so obvious, and they seem to be so fully appreciated by Councils, and so clearly understood by the citizens at large, that it is unnecessary to present them in detail. The Commissioners, therefore, pass to a decision of the first question referred to them, namely, the best means of conveying merchandize between the Delaware and Schuylkill wharves and Columbia Rail-Road.

The adoption of Tramways (as they are commonly called in this country) or in other words, of a road composed of long flat stones joined together and lying level with the surface of the ground, has been suggested, to avoid interference with the passage of ordinary vehicles through those streets in which the improvement may be located. Desirable as this object is, there are objections to such a road which the Commissioners regard as insuperable. The cars which now travel on the Columbia Rail-Road, could not pass upon a Tramway through the city without a very important, and in many respects most inconvenient alteration in the form of their wheels. The flanges must be widened so as to form a tire of sufficient width to pass with ease over the flat surface of the Tramway. As there is no reason to hope for such a change in the general transportation of the Rail-Roads leading to Philadelphia, it follows that if Tramways be adopted, all goods arriving in Broad street must be removed from one car to another, before they can pass through the city, and thus the advantage of the proposed communication be in a great measure neutralized. For this reason, and because the Commissioners are of opinion, that upon the plan, and by the route which they are about to recommend, no very serious obstructions to the ordinary travel will be created, they are unanimously of opinion, that a Rail-Road is the only form of improvement by which the great objects in contemplation of Councils can possibly be accomplished.

In answer to the all important question what route or routes should be adopted for the proposed improvement, the Commissioners offer their unanimous suffrage in favour of a line commencing on the Delaware at the Drawbridge, and passing up Dock street to Third, up Third to High, up High to Broad street Rail-Road, and thence along High to Ashion street, the Schuylkill Front, to be connected hereafter with other lines along Delaware Avenue and along the Schuylkill. To some of the considerations which have induced them to form this opinion they will briefly refer.

1. The route just indicated affords greater natural facilities for the location of a Rail-Road conveniently graded, than any other. By the report of the City Surveyor, it appears that the ascents and descents of the east and west streets, do not exceed fourteen inches in each hundred feet, except in Walnut and Chesnut streets, and in the immediate rise from both rivers at all these streets—that near the Delaware, Dock and Spruce afford the easiest gradiation for a Rail-Road, and near the Schuylkill, High *street* from Ashton to Broad is most uniform in its ascending grade. It appears, also, that the rise from the Delaware upon all the streets (Dock and Spruce excepted) is too precipitous for the passage of burthen cars, without the use of fixed machinery, or the uncertain and dangerous expedient of brakes or clogs.—The descent of High street, from its summit at Broad to the intersection of Delaware Fourth street is, with one trifling exception, less than twelve inches in the hundred feet; from Fourth to Third there is a rise of seventeen inches in the hundred feet; along Third to Dock the descent is about fourteen inches in one hundred feet, and along Dock from Third to the Drawbridge landing the descent is only eleven feet in about two thousand feet.—A careful comparison of these grades with those of any other line which can be selected from east to west, will fully justify the preference which the Commissioners have expressed on the score of natural facility.

2. The route recommended by the Commissioners will afford greater accommodations to the trade passing along it, than any other which can be devised. The great width of Market and Dock streets admits of the laying of four tracks without inconvenience or crowding, and of all necessary arrangements for turnouts, at each place along the line where it may be desirable to deposite property. It is doubtful whether on any other of the East and West streets such lateral facilities could be afforded, and whether the benefit of the improvement would not be in a great measure confined to the Delaware end of the line. This capacity to diffuse its benefits over a considerable extent of the city, has been deemed by the Commissioners a most important advantage—for could they close their eyes to the fact, that the vacant space at the drawbridge affords the only ground within the limits of the city, where a rail-road track passing from West to East, can be conveniently and properly carved into the contemplated Avenue along the Delaware front. This Avenue when completed will have a spacious entrance with an easy gradiation into Dock street, and the receiving platforms which would be necessary to any other situation, may be dispensed with.

3. A Rail Road upon the route recommended will interfere less than any other with the convenience of private dwellings, and with private travel. Throughout its whole length, there are very few buildings which are not occupied wholly or in part for purposes of trade, and which would not be directly accommodated in the way of such trade. In this respect none of the East and West streets are similarly situated with Market st. As to the travel on Market street, it is chiefly of that sort which the Rail Road would better accommodate, or which under the arrangements resulting from its construction, would mutually take a different direction.

4. Another consideration which has had great weight with the Commissioners is, that the route by Market, Third and Dock streets, will abundantly accommodate that portion of the City, which heretofore has been connected with the Western business, and to which property has become valuable in consequence of that connection. They deem it impolitic suddenly to change the great channels of business, so as to enhance the value of property in one part of a City, at the expense of another, and unjust to do so without great necessity. In the present instance they believe there is no plausible pretext for such a change.

It is impracticable for the Commissioners within the proper limits of a report, to do more than sketch the views by which they have been governed in the selection of a route. They are of a kind, however, to require little explanation, as they will readily accede to any practical mind when once directed to the subject.

Among the plans which have been suggested for the construction of the Rail Road, the Committee prefer that recommended in the able communication from W. Strickland, Esq., civil Engineer, a copy of which accompanies this report. He proposes to curve the Broad street Rail Road in High street with two separate tracks, two tracks as fast apart as the centre or crown of the street, and one track within five feet of the present curb-stone on each side of the way—that the foot pavements be increased five feet in width, and that in every square there be a turn-out from the tracks in the centre, to those near the curb-stones on each side—or, in other words, branch tracks from the right and left on each side of the central railways; that wrought iron edge rails of the common construction be used, fixed by chains upon stone blocks three feet apart, the top of the rail being flush with the surface of the pebble pavement, and protracted longitudinally on each side by granite flag-stones of one foot in width. These stones are to be laid close to the rails on the outside of the tracks, and from two to three inches from the rails on the inside, so as to allow sufficient play to the dip of the flange of the car wheels.

The cost of the improvement above described, including its construction on High street from Broad to Ashton, is estimated by the engineer at $270,000, which estimate also includes a continuation of the tracks down High street, from Third to a point on the west side of Front, where it proposes to fix posts for the return of cars towards Broad street, so as to give the merchants on Market below Third street a direct communication with the Rail Road on Broad street.

The Commissioners are aware that two prominent objections may be started, to the plan and route, which they have felt it their duty to recommend—namely, that the removal of the Market houses from High street, to other localities will be inconvenient, and that it will cause much expense over and above the actual cost of the rail road. They believe, however, that the more these objections are examined, the less important they will appear, and that they are insignificant in comparison with the broad and general interests to be advanced by the contemplated improvement. To recommend other sites for the erection of Market houses, forms no part of the duty prescribed to the Commissioners. They have nevertheless made such enquiries as to satisfy themselves that suitable positions can be obtained and several markets erected at no exhorbitant expense, which would accommodate the public quite as well if not better than at present. They deem it important, moreover, to relieve the wholesale business of High street from the obstructions created by the markets, and by the removal of those buildings to restore the original plan of the city. A considerable portion of the expense may no doubt be defrayed by voluntary contributions from those who own property on the line of the rail road, and who will be benefitted at once by a new accomodation to trade, and by the removal of a long standing inconvenience.

If the Commissioners are right in their estimate of the importance of the proposed communication to the prosperity of the City, it follows as a corollary, that no time should be lost in carrying it into complete effect. Every day's delay will deprive Philadelphia of some portions of the advantages to which she is fairly entitled, and increase the difficulty of recalling business to those channels from which, by the superior foresight or activity of other districts, it may have been diverted. They would therefore respectfully recommend to the Councils of the City, if the plan herein submitted shall meet their approbation, forthwith to commence the construction of the Rail-Road along Market street, from Broad to Eighth street, and from Broad to Ashton, and along Third and Dock streets, and also to take immediate measures for procuring other sites on which to erect suitable market buildings. In accomplishing the latter object, they confidently believe that no great difficulty will be experienced, and that the markets may be removed from High street, between Eighth and Third streets, by the time the other portions of the line shall have been completed. If however any unexpected obstacles should occur, so as materially to delay the completion of an entire line from Broad street to the Delaware, they regard prompt action as of so much importance as to justify the construction of a cheap temporary line to be used until the better and more permanent one can be finished. For this purpose, a route leaving High street at Eighth street, passing down Eighth to Walnut, down Walnut to Dock, and down Dock to the river, appears most convenient, although as a permanent location it is liable to serious objections, and is in no respect comparable to that which the Commissioners have recommended.

To obviate any objections to the location of Rail-Roads through the city, on the ground of general inconvenience, the Commissioners respectfully submit the following extract of a communication received from Baltimore, and from a source entitled to the highest credit.

"Rail-ways can be constructed along the streets of a city, on which produce and merchandize, may be conveyed with more economy and less interruption to the ordinary intercourse thereof, than by any other mode whatever. They can be so laid down as to be crossed every where freely, and turn-outs are not required except where the streets are very narrow indeed. The opposition to the extension of Rail-ways in this city has proceeded from a few individuals who were large property holders in the Western section of the city, and who were desirous of monopolizing the whole trade of the Rail Road. Their representations have been shown to be groundless, and our Councils have almost unanimously affirmed the general convenience and advantages of their introduction."

As a summary of their views upon the interesting question presented for their consideration, the Commissioners submit a copy of certain resolutions which they unanimously adopted, and which proved the basis of this report:

1. Resolved, That in the opinion of this Board the best plan for connecting the Columbia Rail Road with the wharves on the Delaware and Schuylkill, is by a Rail-way beginning at Broad street and extending to both rivers, to be connected with other Railways along Delaware Avenue and the Schuylkill front, from Cedar to Vine streets.

2. Resolved, That High street, on account of its central position, superior width, and established character as the principal seat of business with the West, presents the only eligible site for the line of connexion between Broad street and the Delaware wharves, and that such line should pass down High to Third, down Third to Dock, and down Dock to the Drawbridge landing.

3. Resolved, That it be recommended to Councils forthwith to commence the construction of a Rail Road in High street from Eighth to Broad and from Broad to Ashton, and also in Third and Dock street, and further to take immediate measures for the removal of the markets from High street, and the establishment of suitable accommodations elsewhere

4. Resolved, That it is not expedient for Councils to erect a public depository for merchandize on the Delaware, it being deemed better that stores for the reception of country produce and other articles of commerce on the Railway, be erected by individual enterprize, as the same may be required.

All of which is respectfully submitted.
By order of the Board.
THOS. P. COPE, Chairman.
Attest, J. M. Wright, Secretary.
Philadelphia, May 13th, 1835.

At the sloop John M. Clayton, of Dover, Captain Bell, was coming up the Delaware on Sunday, opposite to Reedy Island, she was struck by a flaw of wind and knocked nearly on her beam ends. Two little children, who were standing on deck, were thrown overboard. Capt. Bell, with great presence of mind, seized one of them and drew it on board.—The other drifted off. Capt. B. immediately lowered his boat, jumped in, and rowed after the little sufferer. After about fifteen minutes exertions, he was successful in saving the child, and restored her to her anxious mother, who was standing on deck, watching with painful suspense the fate of her offspring.

A CURIOSITY.—An Ourang Outang reached New York, a day or two since, from the East Indies. We trust that it is a better looking animal than Miss Jane, the frightful creature that was some time since exhibited in this country. The *Star* giveath a description of the "last importation?"—

"We happened last evening to call at the museum, and saw this extraordinary ensemble, almost, of a human being, to all appearance a negro child in a red flannel night gown, comfortably taking its night's sleep on Mr. Peale's lap. The legs were thrown carelessly over Mr. P's. knees, and the arms clung affectionately round his neck, while the head rested on his breast, precisely like a child in its mother's arms. The whole body is covered with short hair, and the face resembles that of an old negro man, with the nose indented, the forehead wrinkled, the eyes of hazel, and teeth, lips and chin, exactly similar to what we every day see in the African race, while the hands and feet are totally bare of hair, and have a most frightful resemblance to those of our own species, as have also the ears, which are quite large. When disturbed, it cries out "Oh! oh! oh!" in as clear and perfect an articulation as it ever was uttered by the human voice divine." The sight, indeed, is humiliating to the pride of our own race."

A BLUEBEARD.

The New York Courier and Enquirer gives the subjoined new developements, respecting a fellow named Sterling, now in prison in that city, for bigamy. It seems that he is a polygamist in an extended sense.

Information was received at the police office yesterday from Boston that the wretch was living at the head of Rose street in that city between three and four years, and that he had then an amiable wife and two children by her, that he used to beat her so cruelly as to endanger life, and ultimately compelled her to leave him and go by water in a small schooner (that was not seaworthy) to his native place, Mount Desert, in the State of Maine; that the schooner became a water-logged, and all the persons that were in her perished; that the vessel was afterwards boarded at sea, and a large quantity of clothing, &c. was taken out of her and carried to Cape Cod; that Sterling went there, laid claim to all the property, seized every thing he could lay his hands on, and then commenced suits against every person whom he supposed was in possession of any of the things taken out of the vessel; but that when the causes came on for trial, Sterling (whose character had then become known) absconded with what goods he had got. The letter added that he married, very soon after the above affair, a handsome girl, with a portion of several hundred dollars, whom he soon beat and abused a few months after marriage, that she determined to leave him. His wife's sister is still living at Port Hill. This scoundrel's real name we understand is Charles M. Sterling, he is a native of Mount Desert, Maine, which place he was compelled to leave in consequence of his infamous and fraudulent conduct.

We also learn that there is a young lady now living in N. Jersey, about two miles from Bergen, whom he seduced under a promise of marriage, within a few days of his marriage with Miss Rose of Rampaw, and who had a child by him that is now nearly 18 months old. There is also we are told another female victim to his villainy living at or near Nyack, where he passed himself off as a doctor. He had also, we are informed by one of the officers just returned from a tour of inquiry in that neighborhood, sent a considerable part of his property up to that vicinity, with a view it is supposed of reducing *another lady* to whom he had paid some attention, to throw herself into his vampire-like grasp.

The history of this man is almost without a parallel in the criminal annals of our city, every day, and almost every hour developes some new scene of atrocity and cold blooded brutality towards females, and we give early publicity to his proceedings in order that further particulars relative to him may be forwarded to our police department before his trial, by those who may be in possession of them. The full number of his wives, doubtless, has not yet come to the knowledge of the Police. We therefore state that he has been much at sea; has lived at Boston, Baltimore, Bergen, Ramapaw, Mount Desert, Port Hill, Nyack, and other places, and has passed himself off at different times for a sea captain, a West India trader, a South Sea Whaler, a merchant, a doctor and a lawyer.

STOCK EXCHANGE.

Sales of Stocks at the Stock and Exchange Board, from May 14th to 21st.

			per value.
157	shares	Western Bank, at	60a62 50
327	do.	Manufac. Bank Pittsb'g,	40a60 50
519	do.	Union Bank, Tennessee,	69a91 50
24	do.	Fuel Savings,	35½ 25
550	do.	Norristown Rail-Road,	58½a60 50
15	do.	Southwark Bank,	73 50
4	do.	Delaware Insurance,	46½ 40
50	do.	Annuity,	59½a60 40
50	do.	Penn Township Rail-Road,	64 25
335	do.	Mechanics Bank,	67½a69½ 25
2215	do.	Del. & Hudson Canal,	108a112½ 100
2	do.	Louisville Bank,	112½ 100
169	do.	New Castle Rail-Road,	37½a37½ 25
310	do.	Merchants' Bank, Balt.	15a18½ 10
86	do.	Schuylkill Bank,	60a62 50
173	do.	Girard Bank,	65½a65½ 50
410	do.	Sandy and Beaver Canal,	6a6½ 8
32	do.	Pittsburgh Bank,	60½ 50
	$2500	Union Canal 6's 1836,	100½ 100
60	do.	Northern Liberties Bank,	36½ 50
403	do.	Plan ers Bank, Tennessee,	52a53½ 50
1	do.	Pennsylvania Insurance Co.	500
	$1221	Lehigh 6's, 1839,	102a103 100
259	do.	Harrisburg Rail Road,	7½ 5
131	do.	United States Bank,	113a113½ $100
46	do.	West Philada. Rail-Road,	6½ 5
80	do.	Philad. Savings Institu.	143a144 5
13	do.	Farmers & Mech. Bank,	67½a68 50
70	do.	Mechanicsburg Bank,	46½a46½ 25
100	do.	Ohio Canal,	5a5½ 5
50	do.	Philad. & Tren. R. R.	104 100
100	do.	Mechanics' Bank, Baltimore,	18½ 1
40	do.	Commercial Bank,	69 50
15	do.	N. Orleans Canal Bank,	113 100
50	do.	Com. Bank New Orleans,	58 50
2	do.	Danville & Potts. R. R.	40 50
7	do.	Philadelphia Gas Stock,	90 10
21	do.	Trenton Banking Company,	37 30
1	do.	Bank of N. America,	400 400
986	do.	Kentucky Bank,	33½a34½ 30
4	do.	Philadelphia Bank,	110 100
45	do.	Louisville & Portland Canal,	11½ 100
100	do.	Franklin Bank Cincinnati,	112 100
	$5000	Schuylkill Nav. 5's, 1835,	105½ 100
97	do.	Com. Bank Cincinnati,	109½ 100
6	do.	Ins. & Fire Insur. Co.	8 5
35	do.	Southwark Fire Insurance,	53½ 50
43	do.	Camden Bank,	53½ 50
50	do.	Beaver Meadow, R. R.	46½ 40
100	do.	Northern Bank, Ky.	9½ 5

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

May 15.—Received from

J. H. Freligh,	$10 00
Caleb W. Swayne,	1 00
Asher Ayres,	5 00
Joseph Pierson,	2 00
James Graham,	2 00
F. S. Wadsworth,	16 00
James Aull, Esq.	3 60
Saml. Cox, Esq.	5 00
C. C. Campbell, Esq.	5 00
W. Dueron, Jr. Esq.	10 00
M. Rounsaville, Esq.	2 00
E. Daily, Esq.	2 00

May 16.

J. G. Ravenies,	2 00
John Fleming, Esq.	1 00
James Knight, Esq.	7 00
J. D. Curtis, Esq.	2 00
D. Burhans, Esq.	5 00
A. Barr, Esq.	4 00
J. B. Turbett, Esq.	5 00

May 18.

S. J. Ray,	
P. Daily,	6 00
C. S. Johnson,	
Jesse Cobb, Esq.	10 00
N. J. Palmer, Esq.	5 00
A. F. Shepard, Esq.	2 00
Thos. W. Gibb, Esq.	1 00

CINCINNATUS LOQUITUR.

Mr. Speaker! Sir! I labor under sore responsibility,
The petition which I offer of such immense utility!
And much I wish my feeble lungs were equally stentorian,
As when at City Hall I spoke 'gainst breezes Hyperborean!

In January last, an undertaking very bold it was
For gentlemen to strive and tell, exactly, Sir, how cold it was;
With noses in their hands, they stalked, those natural barometers,
And couldn't tell what pinch'd 'em so—for want of good thermometers!

No politician ever "dodg'd," as did in Maine the mercury,
And some of my constituents evinced the signs of *shirkery*;
For, when, with street harrangues, I strove to tickle their auriculars,
They damn'd the cold, and would n't wait to listen for particulars!

Mr. Speaker! if the frost again should nibble our proboscises,
And any member lose his nose, the fault as well as loss is his!
For, keen invention! true as one of Frodsham's best chronometers,
A man may regulate his heat by our improved thermometers!

Guss.

A furious wife, like a musket, may do a great deal of execution in her house; but then she makes a great noise in it at the same time. A mild wife will, like an air gun, act with as much power without being heard.

ANECDOTE.—A worthy clergyman in the country caused a road to be made through his grounds for the accommodation of the neighbourhood. While he was superintending the workmen, a nobleman rode by, whose life was not quite as regular as it ought to be. As he passed, he accosted the clergyman thus—"Well, doctor, for all your pains, I take it this is not the road to Heaven." "True," replied the clergyman, "for if it had been, I should have wondered at seeing your lordship here."

SOMETHING JUST LIKE A HUSBAND.—A Genoese lady, was asking another the number of her lovers. "Just at present" replied the Tuscan fair, "I have but one." "But one!" ejaculated the other—"What solitude! what ennui; why, it is just like a husband."

A worthy lately remarked that if one would seat himself in a strong draft of air, place his feet in a bucket of cold water, and jingle the shovel and tongs, he might enjoy all the pleasures of sleigh-ridings at a great discount from the livery stable prices.

It is said that in New South Wales an old maid is a much rarer animal than a black swan. It is asserted that fair emigrants from England receive offers of marriage through speaking trumpets, before they land from the ship.

Cottage Courtship, by Miss Landon.

'Now, out upon this smiling,
No smile shall meet his sight,
And a word of gay reviling
Is all he'll hear to night.
For he'll hold my sm les too lightly,
If he always sees me sm le;
He'll think they shine more brightly
When I have frowned awhile.

'Tis not kindness keeps a lover,
He must feel the chain he wears;
All the sweet enchantment's over,
When he has no anxious cares,
The heart would seem too common,
If he thought that heart his own;
Ah! the empire of a woman,
Is still in the unknown.

Let change without a reason,
Make him never feel secure;
For it is an April season,
That a lover must endure.
They are all of them so faithless,
Their torment is your gain;
Would you keep your own hearts scathless,
Be the one to give the pain.

THE DISCOVERY.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

'Tis a nasty evening, said Mr. Dornton, the stockbroker, as he settled himself in the last inside place of the last Fulham coach, driven by our old friend Mat—an especial friend indeed, be it remembered, to the fair sex.

'I wouldn't be outside,' said Mr. Jones, another stockbroker, 'for a trifle.'

'Not I, as a speculation in options,' said Mr. Parsons, another frequenter of the Alley.

'I wonder what Mat is waiting for,' said Mr. Tidwell, for we are full, inside and out.

Mr. Tidwell's doubt was soon solved,—the coach door opened, and Matsomewhat ostentatiously inquired, what he very well knew—"I believe every place is took up inside?"

'We are all here,' answered Mr. Jones, on behalf of the usual complement of old strangers.

I told you so, Ma'am, said Mat, to a female who stood beside him, but still leaving the door open to an invitation from within. However, nobody spoke—on the contrary, I felt Mr. Hindmarsh, my next neighbour but one, drawing himself like the frog of the fable.

'I don't know what I shall do,' exclaimed the woman: 'I have no where to go to, and its raining cats and dogs!'

'You'd better not hang about, any how,' said Mat, 'for you may katch your death,—and I'm the last coach,—an't I, Mr. Jones?'

'To be sure, you are,' said Mr. Jones, rather impatiently, 'shut the door.'

'I find the lady the gentleman couldn't make room for her,' answered Mat, in a tone of sp'ogy. 'I am very sorry, my dear,' (turning towards the female) 'you should have my seat, if you could hold the ribbons—but such a pretty one as you ought to have a coach of her own.'

He began slowly closing the door.

'Stop, Mat, stop!' cried Mr. Dornton, and the door quickly unclosed again: 'I can't give up my place for I'm expected home to dinner but, if the lady wouldn't object to sit on my knees—'

'Not the least in the world,' answered Mat, eagerly; 'you won't object, will you, ma'am, for once in a way, with a married gent'eman, and a wet night, and the last coach on the road?'

'If I thought I should n't incommode,' said the lady, precipately furling her wet umbrella, which she handed in to one gentleman, whilst she favored another with her muddy pattens. She then followed, herself, Mat shutting the door behind her, in such a manner as to help her in. 'I'm sure I'm obliged for the favour,' she said, looking round: but which gentleman was so kind?'

'It was I who had the pleasure of proposing, Madam,' said Mr. Dornton; and before he pronounced the last word she was in his lap, with an assurance that she would sit as lightsome as she could. Both parties seemed very well pleased with the arrangement, but to judge according to the rules of Lavater, the rest of the company were but ill at ease. For my own part, I candidly confess I was equally out of humor with myself and the person who had set me such an example of gallantry. I, who had read the Lays of the Troubadours—the awards of the old 'Courts of Love,'—the fives of the 'preux chevaliers'—the history of Sir Charles Grandison—to be out done in courtesy to the sex by a married stockbroker! How I grudged him the honor she conferred upon him—how I envied him his feelings!

I did not stand alone, I suspect, in this unjustifiable jealousy; Messrs. Jones, Hindmarsh, Tidwell and Parsons seemed equally disinclined to forgive the chivalrous act which had, as true knights lowered all our crests, and blotted our escutcheons, and cut off our spurs. Many an unfair jibe was launched at the champion of the fair, and when he attempted to enter into conversation with the lady, he was interupted by incessant questions of 'What is doing in the Alley."—'What is doing in Dutch!'—'How are the Rentes?'

To all these questions Mr. Dornton incontinently returned business-like answers, according to the last Stock Exchange quotations; and he was in the midst of an elaborate enumeration, that so and so was very firm, and so and so very low, and this rather brisk, and that getting up, and operations, and fluctuations, and so forth, when somebody enquired about Spanish Bonds.

'They are looking up, *my dear*,' answered Mr. Dornton, somewhat abstractedly; and before the other stockbrokers had done fittering, the stage stopped. A bell was rung, and whilst Mat stood beside the open coach-door, a staid female in a calash and clogs, with a lantern in her hand, came clattering pompously down a front garden.

'Is Susan Peggy come?' inquired a shrill voice.

'Yes, I be,' replied the lady who had been dryounsed from town;—are you, ma'am, number ten, Grove Place?'

'This is Mr. Dornton's,' said the dignified woman to the hood, advancing, her lantern,—"and—mercy on us! you are in master's lap!"

A shout of laughter from five of the inside passengers corroborated the assertion, and like a literal cat out of the bag, the calash lady, forgetting her umbrella and her pattens, bolted out of the coach, and, with feline celerity rushed up the garden, and down the area, of number ten.

'Renounce the woman!' said Mr. Dornton, as he scuttled out of the stage—'Why the devil didn't she tell me she was the new cook!'

THE JEWS.—A journal from Berlin has observed that the whole Jewish population, which in the times of Kings David and Solomon, amounted to four millions, does not at present consist of more than three millions two hundred thousand individuals, who are scattered about in various countries. The Jews are not tolerated in Spain or Portugal, and are not to be met with at all in Norway. In the Austrian States they enjoy very few privileges; in England their situation in by no means satisfactory. The laws respecting them in Russia are very rigorous. In the Confederated States, France, Holland, and Prussia, they enjoy all the rights of citizens, but fill no public employments.

SECOND SIGHT.

Brown Sight, in Gaelic *Taisch*, is a name applied to a supposed power of supernatural vision, which was believed to be possessed by many individuals in the Highlands of Scotland up to a very recent period, and is not yet unknown in some of the more remote and unenlightened parts of the country. It had some resemblance to the *chiromancie* of the annual magnetiser. Judging every peculiarity and the human mind to be worthy of notice and inspection, we have thought proper to collect all the facts relative to this superstition, which were conveniently accessible, and to arrange them in their present form, for the gratification of our readers.

A few individuals in every district, generally characterised by little brain or ignorance, had claim to the acts read by their neighbours, and claim to the gift, which, however, was regarded even by the possessors themselves with a considerable distinction, being always productive of unhappiness to those who possessed it. The power of second sight was understood to be in most an unaccountable accident of nature; but it could be obtained by any one who would venture to put his foot on the foot of a seer at the moment of his ecstacy; the whole vision then was then passed, being in such a case instantaneously participated in by the novice, who, by putting his hand on the head of the other, and looking over the right shoulder, would remain ever after liable to a recurrence of the power. The gift was possessed by individuals of both sexes, generally advanced in life; and in its full would come on when doors and without, sitting or standing, and in whatever employment the votary might chance to be engaged.

Teachers, as persons thus affected were called, generally lived solitary lives, in wild and lonely regions; and the visions were chiefly of funerals, of strangers approaching the country, of persons drowning or failing in battle at a distance, and of many other subjects, often of a mean and unimportant character. Suddenly, in the midst of some basic employment, or in a walk, with or without company, the eyes of the Taischer would be visited with the supernatural spectacle, at which he would stand gazing for some minutes in mute astonishment. Sometimes he would see a friend or neighbor with the appearance of a shroud around him; and in proportion as the dismal vestment rose high upon his person, so near was believed to be the approach of his death. Sometimes a boat would be seen, with a party of neighbors sinking in the waves; in which case, intelligence of their having perished at sea was always expected to arrive immediately after. Occasionally the death of a friend was prognosticated by the sight of his coffin in preparation; but most generally, when this was the object of the vision, a funeral company was observed, the chief mourners being perhaps half-seen view in order to preserve a convenient obscurity as to the individual meant. The grand presumed object of second sight was prognostication, but the visions seldom referred to any events but what were either occurring at the moment in some distant place, or would very soon take place.

The execution of Queen Mary is traditionally alleged to have been foreseen by the Highland seers, during the early part of the winter in which it occurred; and we have authentic notices of the existence of the superstition in the beginning of the ensuing century. King James alluded to it in his Demonology; it is also a charge against various Shetland witches in the reign of that monarch. A highland teacher is said to have foretold the assassination of the Duke of Buckingham in the midst of all his glory. "Pshaw!" said he, "he will come to nothing; I see a dagger in his breast." Mackenzie of Tarbet, afterwards Earl of Cromarty, a clever Scottish state-man of the reign of Charles II, and a man of historical and scientific research, wrote some account of this strange property of his countryman for the use of the celebrated Boyle. An instance of second sight, wherein the prediction proved true, is related as having fallen under the notice of this gentleman. One day, as he was riding in a field among the remain, who were manor ng barley, a stranger, passing on foot, came up to the party, and observed that they need not be so busy about their crops, for he saw the Englishman's horses tethered among them already. Mackenzie asked him how he knew them to be Englishmen's horses. He said he saw stranger's horses, and knowing that an English army had entered the country (under Cromwell in 1650), he concluded it could be no other than they. The event proved as the man foretold. A very few years after this incident, before Argyle went on his fatal journey to congratulate King Charles, on his restoration, he was playing at bowls with some gentleman in Scotland, when one of them grew pale as the marquis stooped for his bowl, and said, "Bless me! what do I see?—my lord with his head off, and all his shoulder full of blood!"

Dr. Ferrar, in his work on Apparitions, relates two anecdotes of second sight, that may be taken as characteristic of the range of such stories. A military friend and relative of the doctor was quartered, about the middle of the last century, near the castle of a northern gentleman, who rather strangely for his class, was supposed to have this gift. One day, while the young officer was reading a play to the ladies of the family, the chief who had been walking across the room, *suddenly* stopped, and assumed the rapt and awe-struck appearance of a *taischer*. On recovering a little, he rang the bell, and ordered the groom to saddle a horse; to proceed immediately to a seat in the neighborhood, and to inquire after the health of Lady ——; if the account was favorable, he was to call at another castle, to ask after another lady whom he named. The reader immediately closed the book, and declared he would not proceed till these abrupt orders were explained, as he was confident they were produced by the second sight. After some hesitation, the chief owned that the door had appeared to open, and that a little woman without a head had entered the room; that the apparition indicated the sudden death of some person of his acquaintance; and the only two persons who resembled the figure were those ladies after whose health he had sent to inquire. A few hours afterwards, the servant returned with an account, that one of the ladies died of an apoplectic fit, about the time the vision appeared.

At another time the chief was confined to his bed by indisposition, and the young officer was reading to him, in a stormy winter night, while a fishing boat, belonging to the castle, was at sea. The old gentleman repeatedly expressed much anxiety respecting his people; and at last exclaimed, "My boat is lost!" The colonel asked how he could know that. "I see two boatmen," replied the seer, "bringing in the third drowned, all dripping wet, and laying him down close by your chair." The chair was shifted with great precipitation; and in the course of the night the fishermen returned, with the corpse of one of the boatmen. —*Chamber's Edinburg Journal.*

Pagan Justice, an Dutch Artifice.—In the year 1787 there happened to be a difference between the Dutch factory and the Hottentots, the natives of the Cape. One of the former, being up in the country, was killed by one of the Hottentots; whereupon the chief or heads of the people were summoned to find out the offender, and bring him to the Bar of Trade, and there punish him, according to their manner, for so great a crime: this was carried into execution in the subsequent singular manner. The Hottentots made a great fire, and brought the criminal, attended by all his friends and relations, who took their leave of him, not in sorrowful lamentations, but in feasting, dancing, and drinking: when the unfortunate criminal had been plentifully supplied with liquor, so that he was insensibly drunk, his friends made him dance till he was quite spent with fatigue; in that state they threw him into the fire, and concluded the horrid scene with a hideous howl, which they set up immediately after the criminal was dispatched. Some time after this, one of the factory killed a Hottentot; upon which the great men came and demanded justice for the blood of their countryman; but the offender happened to be one of the best accountants, and a person whom the factory could ill spare. However, the crafty Dutchman devised means to render sat a action to the natives, under a color of justice, by the following scheme: they appointed a day for the execution of the murderer, when the Hottentots assembled in great numbers to view the imposition upon them. A scaffold was erected, and the criminal was brought forth, dressed in white, attended by a minister: after praying singing psalms, &c. the mock executioner presented him a flaming draught, which the ignorant Hottentots supposed was to render an atonement for the loss of their deceased countryman. The criminal received his portion, which was no other than a little burning brandy, with all the outward signs of horror and dread; his hand shook, his body trembled, and his whole frame appeared in the most violent agitation: he at last, with seeming reluctance, swallowed the draught, and after preserving the face of trembling, &c. a few moments, fell down apparently dead, and a blanket was immediately thrown over him. The Hottentots then made a shout that rent the air, and retired perfectly pleased, first observing, "that the Dutch had been more severe than themselves; for the former had put the fire into the criminal—they the criminal into the fire."

DISCOURAGING.—A gentleman in a neighboring town reached home late one night, and just before his arrival, stopped at a tavern and regaled himself over his seventh glass. On entering the house, he took his seat by the fire. His wife had retired for the night, but previously, knowing her husband would want his supper, had placed such good things as the house afforded on the hearth, that he might help himself, when he should arrive. Our friend's stomach tasted him, and the task of placing his supper on the table was more than he could perform. He called to his wife, who was in an adjoining room, the door leading to which was open.

"Betsey, I want my supper."

"It is close by you on the hearth, my dear."

Our friend was silent for a moment, and not making his obeisance to the fire before him.

"I want my supper, Betsey," said he a second time with a defective voice.

"Its right there on the hearth," repeated his spouse.

"Right devil!" said he to himself, and silence again prevailed.

Hunger applied its spurs, and our friend once more in an angry tone called for his supper.

"Are you *drunk*?" inquired his better half, raising her head from the pillow.

"No, Betsey, but *I'm most almighty discouraged!*" —*Lowell Bulletin.*

A DEBT CONSCIENCE.—Not long since a man named Peter was arrested in this city, for having stolen a sum of money from a trunk. Peter stoutly persisted in his innocence. One of his inquisitors, however, pressing his hand upon his breast, appealed to him, 'Peter in'nt there something in here that tells you, you have taken the money?' 'Faith, sir,' replied Peter, 'there's nothing in here but some porridge they gave me this morning before I left the jail, and that your honor knows can't spake.' Upon the examination, the proof came stronger and stronger against Poor Peter, when he at length burst out. 'Faith, and I don't know but I may as well confess it, for I see you are determined to prove it upon me at any rate."—*Providence Journal.*

RURAL ECONOMIST.

ASPARAGUS.

Almost every one is fond of this delicious vegetable, but few know how or will take the trouble to raise it. The following essay on the subject is from that excellent work the Farmer's Register, edited by Edmund Ruffin.

A new mode of rearing Asparagus.—The Asparagus seed should be sown from the middle of March to the last of April, in a rich spot, (not too much exposed to the noon-day sun) one inch deep and the seed one inch apart; after they come up to be kept clean of grass and weeds during the summer, by hand weeding; to be dug up the next fall or spring; (I prefer the spring as the roots do not grow during the winter, if set out in the fall, and are liable to be killed by a severe winter) and set in beds prepared as follows: Dig out the size of the bed nine inches deep—cover the bottom three inches deep with rich marl, (which has been my practice,) though I believe that oyster shells half burned, will be equally as good, as it is intended as a lasting heating manure, to protect the roots in winter and force the vegetable early in the spring, then put three inches deep of coarse stable manure, then three inches of rich earth. This brings the beds on a level with the surface earth.

Next lay off the beds in rows eighteen by twelve inches apart, and put a single eye or suite in each spot where the lines intersect and cover them three inches deep with rich earth. Plank the sides of the beds, as this prevents grass and other roots from running in to the beds, and also keeps the outside roots from being exposed by the sides of the beds washing away. The beds should be kept clean by hand weeding, and all the earth and manure used in making them, should be perfectly free from grass roots and noxious weeds. In the fall of the year after the seeds have matured, cut the tops off close to the beds, (being careful that not a single seed is left to vegetate on the beds,) as they have already as many roots as the space they occupy should contain, and if additional roots are suffered to form from year to year, in the falling of the seeds every fall, the beds will soon be so much clustered with roots, that the vegetable must degenerate, at least in size and length, as the new roots form near or on the surface. Some prevent this by burning, but I think the best way is to pick them off by hand, before the hull that contains the seed breaks. You then top dress the beds with coarse stable manure, let it lie on all winter, and in the following spring rake off the coarsest part, and fork in the remainder, being careful that the fork does not touch the root. Pursue this course two falls and early in the third spring, before the beds are forked up, put on two inches of light well rotted manure, fork it in with the stable manure, then put it on from three to four inches deep of clean sand from the river shore, and you will cut in the months of April the best vegetables we have in Virginia. I would not give my beds for the balance of my garden. I think there is much in the kind of seed. I obtained my seed from New York: they were marked "giant asparagus."

The cover of sand is important on several accounts, its being a great absorber of heat and moisture, so soon as the vegetable gets through the sand to the surface in a bleached tender state, and the cutting from day to day is more uniformly of the same tender delicious vegetable. The sand also prevents grass from growing on the beds, which obviates the necessity of so much handweeding during the season for cutting, by which the beds frequently become trampled, and the vegetable that is about to come through the surface mashed down, which not only destroys the spires which are so trampled on by the gardener in the process of hand weeding, but (I think) injures the root. The sand should be laid in the alleys between the beds in the fall, when the beds are about to receive the top dressing of stable liter to keep them warm through the winter and when the sand is about to be replaced in the spring, it should be passed through a sieve of such size as will not let the beds (that contain the seed) pass through. This will be another means of preventing the seed from vegetating in the beds. There is a practice very prevalent with gardeners to plant lettuce, radishes, and other early vegetables on the beds; this should never be done, and particularly with radishes, as they have a long root that runs to the root of the asparagus and must seriously interfere with them. I frequently cut asparagus from three to five and a half, and once I cut a spire six inches in circumference, and from five to eight inches long, it could have been cut longer, but it is never tender near the root.

OXYGEN is a very pure, subtle, and elastic substance, generally diffused throughout nature; but is never found in less in combination with other substances. It is one of the most important agents in nature; there being scarcely a single process, whether natural or artificial, in which oxygen has not some important share. When combined with caloric, it is called *oxygen gas*, which forms one of the constituent parts of the atmosphere. In this state, it forms the principal of *combustion*; producing the most rapid deflagration of all combustible substances. If a lighted taper be let down into a jar of oxygen gas, it burns with such splendour, that the eye can scarcely bear the glare of light; and, at the same time, produces a much greater heat than when burning in common air. If a steel wire, or a thin file, having a sharp point, armed with a bit of wood in a inflammation, be introduced into a jar filled with the gas, the steel will take fire, and its combustion will continue producing a most brilliant phenomenon. It has been proved, by numerous experiments, that this gas is so *essential* to combustion, that no substance will burn in common air, which has been previously deprived of its oxygen. It is also essential to the support of animal life; so that man, and all the inferior ranks of animated nature, may be said to depend upon this fluid for their existence. Its basis gives the *acid* character to all mineral and vegetable salts: and the *calcination* of metals is altogether effected by their union with oxygen. It constitutes the basis both of the atmosphere which surrounds the earth, and of the water which forms its rivers, seas, and oceans. It pervades the substance of all the vegetable tribes, and enables them to perform their functions; and, in combination with the different metals, serves the most important purposes in the useful arts. In the operation of this elementary principle, we perceive a striking display of the agency of the Creator, and of the admiral means which his wisdom has contrived for preserving, in due order, the system of nature. And, as this wonderful substance is so essentially necessary to animal and vegetable existence, every thing is so arranged as to produce a regular supply of it, notwithstanding its incessant changes, and the multifarious combinations into which it is continually entering.

One of the most extraordinary effects of oxygen appears, when it is combined in a certain proportion with nitrogen, so as to form the gaseous oxide of nitrogen, or what is commonly called *nitrous oxide*. This gas consists of 63 parts nitrogen, and 37 oxygen, by weight. When inhaled into the lungs, it produces an extraordinary elevation of the animal spirits, a propensity to leaping and running, involuntary fits of laughter, a rapid flow of vivid ideas, and a thousand delightful emotions; without being accompanied with any subsequent feelings of debility. This circumstance shows what a variety of delightful or pernicious effects might flow from the slightest change in the constitution of the atmosphere, were the hand of the Almighty, to interpose in altering the proportion of its constituent parts: for atmosphere air is composed of 79 parts of nitrogen, and 21 of oxygen, which is not a very different proportion from the above. Another gas called *nitric* oxide, composed of 56 parts oxygen, and 44 nitrogen, produces instant suffocation in all animals that attempt to breathe it. One of the most corrosive acids, the *nitrous* acid, or aquafortis, is composed of 75 parts oxygen, and 25 parts nitrogen; so that we are every moment breathing a certain substance, which, in another combination, would produce the most dreadful pain, and cause our immediate destruction. What a striking proof does this afford, of the infinite comprehension of the Divine mind, in foreseeing all the consequences of the elements of nature, and in directing their numerous combinations in such a manner as to promote the happiness of animated beings!

Farmer's Work.—To manage pasture land advantageously it should be well fenced in small lots of four, eight or twelve acres, according to the largeness of one's farm and stock. And these lots should be bordered at least with a row of trees. It is best that trees of some kind or other should be growing scattering in every part of a pasture, so that the cattle may cover have too far to go in a hot hour to obtain a comfortable shade. The grass will spring earlier in lots that are thus sheltered, and they will bear the drouth better. But too great a proportion of shade should be avoided, as it will give a sourness to the grass.

Small lots thus sheltered are not left without snow so early in the spring as larger ones lying bare, as fences and trees cause more of it to remain on the ground. The cold weather in March and April kills the grass much when the ground is bare. And the winds in winter will not suffer snow to lie deep on land that is too open to the influence of winds and storms.

It is hurtful to pasture to turn in cattle too early in the spring, and most injurious to those pastures in which the grass springs earliest, as in low and wet places. Poaching such land in the spring destroys the sward, so that it will produce less grass. Neither should cattle be let into any pasture, till the grass is so much grown as to afford them a good bite, so that they may fill themselves without rambling over the whole lot. The 20th of May is early enough to turn cattle into almost any of our pastures. Out of some they should be kept later. The dryest pastures should be used first, though in them the grass is shortest, the poaching of the wettest may be avoided.—*N. E. Far.*

Indian Batter Cake.—A pint of rich milk to be heated.

A piece of butter about the size of a walnut.
Eight large table-spoonsful of salted Indian meal.
Three large table-spoonsful of salted wheat flour.
Three eggs.
A salt spoonful of salt.
A pint of cold milk.

Put the butter into the first pint of milk, and warm it in a saucepan. When it is scalding hot, have ready in a pan the Indian meal and flour, (well mixed together,) and pour the milk upon them. Stir it well, and then thin it with a pint of cold milk. Beat it till perfectly smooth, and free from lumps. Have ready three eggs beaten till light, and stir them gradually into the batter, adding the salt.

Colt.—To break him never strike, but often lead him by the side of another horse, with a bridle. When he walks well, bring him to trot after him; then lead him often in the saddle. Then put on a small weight, and gradually increase it. Then let one bold and another mount him, and ride after another horse in a ploughed field, till he learns the use of the bit, and will stop or go on at your pleasure. By this method you will break your colt without breaking his spirit.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Exhibition.

AT the Saloon of the ODD FELLOWS' HALL, in Tenth st., above Market. The extraordinary exhibition of the celebrated and unrivalled Professor SCHWEIGHOFFER, in LEGERDEMAIN and NATURAL MAGIC, which have elicited the most flattering approbation, will be discontinued from time to time, as other novelties will be introduced from the most celebrated foreign halls. There will follow the DESTRUCTION OF THE CITIES OF THE PLAIN, or the LAST DAY of SODOM and GOMORRAH. Description:—The scene opens on a fortified city, supposed to be that of Sodom on the eastern PLAIN of JORDAN by sunrise. The appearance of the sun at day is preceded by that red and warm tinge of the atmosphere in the Oriental climes, which excites a sensation of the most pleasing and exhilarating cheer. In the distance is seen the Town of SODOM. The front of the view is occupied by the CITY of LOWER RAIN, and more immediately in the spectator by the gay pleasure-houses of the princes and nobles of the city, in the Persian, Hindoostan, Chaldaic, &c. &c. &c. as it is at its highest succession in the autumn, becoming more clearly visible as they approach their accompanying music being also at its commencement scarcely audible, but gradually striking along upon the ear, and increasing in loudness. They reach the altar of the idol, and are about to commence the ceremony of sacrifice, when the Garlland, (headed by such persons mentioned in the twenty-first verse of the first chapter of "THE PLAIN,") enters the scene, and announces the approach of the ANGELS, in the form of two men, who have been entertained by Lot, at his house in the suburbs. Lot, with his wife and two daughters, are following behind the Garland, and are introduced to the spectators by the two angels. The latter are then seen to lead the family of Lot from the city, when the destruction of the cities commences. Tables to be seen to 14 and 15 years of age, of a similar frame, dark complexion, and thin visage. At 2 persons are fortold husbanding or tending sheep, at their head. WILLIAM FURY.

may 16—3t* No. 3 Ridge Road, Philadelphia.

Private Sale.

A VALUABLE FARM will be sold at private sale, situated in the township of Lower Merion, Montgomery co., containing 60 acres of land in a high state of cultivation, between the 8th and 7th mile stones on the Philadelphia and Columbia Rail Road, and between the 7th and 8th mile stones on the Old Road to Lancaster. The house is situated on the front of the Rail Road, south side, and is a good two story stone house, with four convenient rooms on each floor, and a good garret, all well finished, and in the cellar of good water at the door, with roof over the same; also a good stone barn and cart house, and a good stone spring house over a never-failing spring of good water; also a good stone wagon shop, which has been very good one of business, and a good set of customers. Also a good tenant-house on said farm, with a good mill seat, with a good stream of water; the above farm is in a good neighborhood for country seats, and is a desirable situation for any person wishing to purchase, either for a store or tavern, or any other public business, and will be positively sold by the subscribers, as they are desirous of going to the country. For further information, apply on the premises, or to Edward R. Price, near the said farm.

WM. & ALFRED PRICE, Lower Merion.

may 16—3t*

Cheap Books & Stationery

FOR sale by URIAH HUNT, 101 Market street, (sign of the Mammoth Ledger) a large and extensive assortment of Books and Stationery, both wholesale and retail, at very moderate premiums and others. Terms accommodating for cash or approved credit. may 9—6m

MARSHALL'S Concentrated Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla,

FOR THE CURE OF

Obstinate Eruptions of the Skin,	Pains in the Bones,
Pimples or Pustules on the Face,	Rheumatism, Tetter,
Boils which arise from an impure habit of body,	Scrofula or King's Evil, White Swellings,
	Syphilitic Symptoms.

And all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood, are cured either by a long residence in a hot and unhealthy climate, the use of mercury, &c. &c.

THIS very convenient and active Syrup, is with confidence offered to the Medical Faculty, and to the public, as possessing, in an eminent degree, all the virtues of Sarsaparilla, being prepared by the new process, over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla, and the great demand for it, attempts have been made by persons ignorant of the process to imitate it, and deceive the public by offering a spurious article in the same style. In order to prevent this imposition, the public is well observe, that hereafter each bottle of the genuine article will have the written signature of the proprietor affixed to it. Prepared only at

MARSHALL'S Drug and Chemical Store,
No. 232 Market street, next door to the Western Bank, Philadelphia, and sold by most of the Druggists in the United States. may 16—3t

Look out for Bargains.

TO FARMERS, SPECULATORS and CAPITALISTS.

The subscriber offers at public sale, all his real and personal estate, consisting of

No. 1.—The farm where he now dwells, containing between 3 and 400 acres, (by the acre) pleasantly situated in the township of Springfield, county of Bucks, about 3 miles from Bristol, and near Jan. Michael Earl, Wm. J. Newbold, and others, about three quarters of a mile from Upper Springfield Meeting-house. 1 mile from post office, 2 miles from grist mill and saw mill, 3 miles from a good landing, and one mile from Pennsylvania, Hamilton, Charlotte, &c. &c. &c. as it is at present in the occupancy of the subscriber, becoming more clearly visible as they approach, their accompanying music being also at its commencement scarcely audible, but gradually striking along upon the ear, and increasing in loudness. They reach the altar of the idol, and are about to commence the ceremony of sacrifice, when the Garland, (headed by such persons mentioned in the twenty-first verse of the first chapter of "THE PLAIN,") enters the scene, and announces the approach of the ANGELS, in the form of two men, who have been entertained by Lot, at his house in the suburbs. Lot, with his wife and two daughters, are following behind the Garland, and are introduced to the spectators by the two angels. The latter are then seen to lead the family of Lot from the city, when the destruction of the cities commences. Tables to be seen to 14 and 15 years of age, of a similar frame, dark complexion, and thin visage. At 2 persons are fortold husbanding or tending sheep, at their head. WILLIAM FURY.

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WM. & ALFRED PRICE, Lower Merion.

may 16—3t*

Notice.

WASHINGTON COUNTY, ss.—At a Court of Common Pleas, held at Washington on the fourth Monday of April, A. D. 1835, the petition of P. M. Martin, an insolvent debtor, praying for the benefit of the several acts of Assembly passed for the relief of insolvent debtors—the Court appoint the fifteenth day of June next, for the hearing of the petitioner and his creditors, in order that the applicant, or his counsel, may give personal notice to the creditors public notice to be by three publications in some newspaper printed in or nearest to the county in which the petitioner resides, at least 15 days before the day of hearing. The last publication to be at least 15 days before the day of hearing.

THOMAS OFFICER, Prothonotary.

You will take notice, that I have applied to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, for the county of Washington, for the benefit of the laws made and enacted for the relief of insolvent Debtors, and the Judges of the said Court have appointed Monday, the 15th day of June next, 1835, for the hearing of me and my creditors, at the Court-House in the borough of Washington, and county of Washington, and state of Pennsylvania, when and where you may attend if you think proper.

P. M. MARTIN.

may 16—3t*

Summer Boarding School.

THE subscriber proposes opening a Boarding School, to continue during the summer season, for little girls, where he will be happy to receive a few more than the number of children. Every attention will be paid to their morals, and endeavours used by all the family to make them comfortable and happy. The situation is a very pleasant and healthy one, half an hour's ride from the city of Philadelphia. Citizens may find it very convenient to take the Cars on the Philadelphia and Trenton Rail-road, to the half-way house kept by Thomas Cornwell, who will at any time furnish a conveyance to the school for the children.

Terms $25 per quarter, including washing and stationery.—Books will form a separate charge. MARTHA COMFORT.

References.—Rev. Geo. Storrow, No. 253 Pine street; Thos. Potts, No. 124 South 5th street; Thomas Englick, Schuylkill 7th above Coates street; Israel Mann, No. 128 Pine street.

may 16—3t*

Lorenzo Dow's Medicine.

THIS medicine has been found of great efficacy by thousands in New England and elsewhere, for the cure of the following diseases:—Fever and Ague, Fever Sores, Asthma, Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Affections of the Liver, Dysentery, common Bowel Complaints, and Female weakness.

Read the annexed certificate:—We, the undersigned, having made a free use of Lorenzo Dow's Family Medicine, do certify, that we believe it to be a safe and speedy cure for the above mentioned complaints. We believe it deserves well adapted to the country. For sale by the agents of a considerable number of the most respectable Druggists in the United States.

Sold by Peter Goelet, Daniel Burroughs, two sheriffs of the county, and Spicer, Judge of the Court, in Putnam, Dutchess county.

For sale and sold by J. WINEBRENNER, Harrisburg, Pa., sole Proprietor for Pennsylvania and the adjoining states. Also, sold by R. Jordan, S. E. corner of Arch and Third sts., Philadelphia; Scattergood, S. W. corner of Eighth and Market streets, Philadelphia; J. Fleming, corner of Penn and Liberty streets, Pittsburg; and by E. A. Hoskins, Wood's Drug Warehouse, No. 202 Market street, Philadelphia. Price 50 cents per bottle.

may 16—3t*

To the Printers of the U. States.

JOSEPH ITALL, wood letter cutter and engraver, No. 21 South Franklin Place, Philadelphia, respectfully announces to the Printers of the United States, that he has commenced the manufacture of WOOD LETTERS.

From his general knowledge of the business, and long practical acquaintance with printing, he is convinced his pieces will be found, on examination, to be of a large size now in America, and warranted to be superior to those made by patent wood sawing.

Wood Letter of every description, from four to thirty-four lines Pica, cut and made to order on the shortest notice.

Ornamental letters of entirely new and most approved patterns, for Heads of Newspapers, Title Lines, &c. from two lines Great Primer to any size larger.

Orders from the country will be punctually attended to.

The subscriber, in the confidence of merit, solicits a share of public patronage. They have on hand a large assortment of ready made Cuffs, all sizes, and they will furnish to order, those not on hand, on the shortest notice. Also, a handsome assortment of Ladies' Collars, Bands, Capes, Frills, &c. &c. all of which he will sell on the most accommodating terms to Tanners.

A general assortment of Leather finished and in the rough. Leather wanted, for which the highest market prices will be given in cash, or in exchange for work.

DAVID KIRKPATRICK,
feb 28 '35—1y No. 21 South Third street.

Looking Glasses,

At Auction Prices.

THE subscribers manufacture and sell all kinds of Looking Glasses, wire Gilt, Mahogany and Gilt Frames, which they will sell as low as they can be sold at Auction or in the Auction rooms. Any size or description manufactured to order. Plates separate from the Frames, at the lowest prices.

WILLIAM NEAL & Co.
149 Market street, 4 doors below
may 2—3m Fourth, north side.

Mrs. R. L. Smith,

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public generally, that her store, which was recently destroyed by fire, has been rebuilt, and that she can now offer an extensive assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, at 161 and 163, No. 194 North Second street, below Race, west side.

These goods have been selected with great care, comprising the newest and most desirable styles in the market, and will be sold at the lowest prices. Her assortment of ladies' articles are included in her assortment, viz: London style prints, stripe and plaid ginghams, rich fancy do., cambric and jaconet muslins, book, mull and Swiss do., super 4-4 bro. do., rich plaid and figured Swiss muslins, super bleached and unbleached do., first-rate and assorted linens, long lawns and Ballands, rich style pointed cambrics, super pointed lawns, linenettes and crambric dimities, imitation linen cambrics, linen cambrics and lawns, white and colored flannels, rich plaid and fig'd silk, lambs' wool and worsted do., Bonaparte, kid, and beskin gloves; silk, cotton and lisle do., assorted colored ribbons, gilt and fancy buttons, rich and common Prince and Victoria lawns, fine cambric, muslin, super English b